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HARPER'S WEEKLY
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

Vol. XXXIX.—No. 2021.
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1895.
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FOUR DOLLARS A YEAR.

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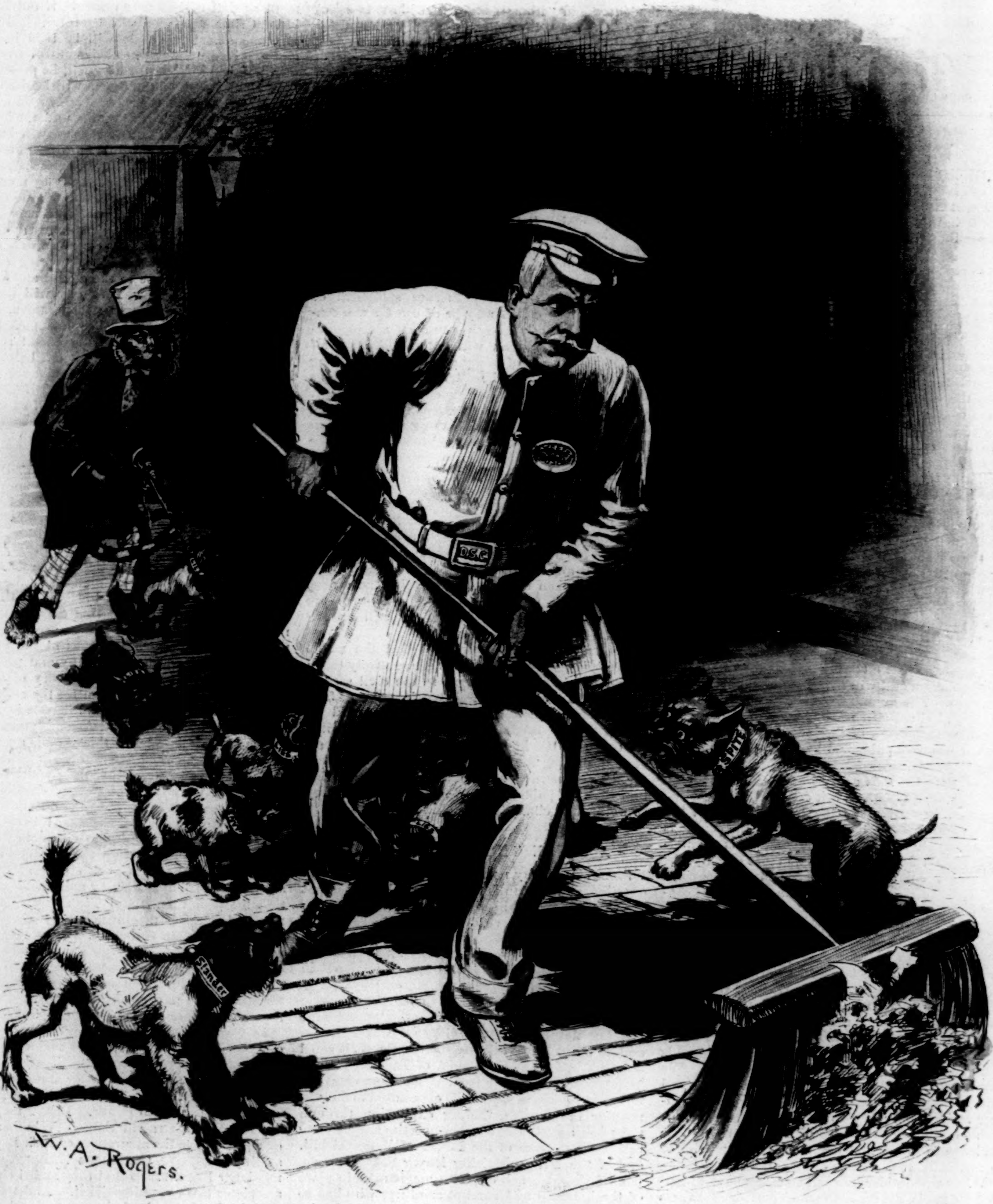
D.S.C.
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LIES
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W. A. Rogers.

WASTING SPITE ON WARING.
HE WON'T STOP CLEANING THE STREETS.

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(TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.)

NEW YORK CITY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1895.

TERMS: 10 CENTS A COPY.—$4 00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Subscriptions may begin with any Number.

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THE CENSUS.

COMMISSIONER WRIGHT, of the Department of Labor under the national government, who at present also acts as superintendent of the census, reports that the publication of the census of 1890 is approaching completion, and may possibly be finished by the 1st of January next. The completed census reports will be in twenty-five large volumes of 22,000 pages in the aggregate. Down to the end of last July the work has cost over $10,500,000, to which a respectable sum may be added before the whole will be in the hands of the public. We are confident the American people do not regret this large amount of expenditure, provided they get for it something like the money's worth. As to this point the census-work has, not only with regard to the census of 1890, but always, been subject to very serious criticism.

In the first place, it is insisted that the value of the information conveyed by the census, whatever otherwise that value may be, is very seriously impaired by the circumstance that the information itself, in its complete form at least, comes before the public only several years after the period of time to which it refers, and that thus it has more or less the character of only historical material. This complaint is not unfounded. Take the present case as an example. The census of 1890 is being published more speedily than that of 1880 was. But before its final completion more than five years will have elapsed since it was begun. Of its twenty-five volumes only nine have been distributed among the people. Eight more are out of the hands of the census bureau, and will presently be ready for distribution. The remaining eight are substantially prepared, but are still in the hands of the bureau. It is true that much of the information contained therein has been published by way of advance abstracts; but such abstracts were not seldom hasty and imperfect. It is also true that the magnitude and complexity of the work done require time for doing it; but it is none the less natural that the public, and especially those to whom the census is of importance in their inquiries and plans of enterprise, should desire it to be done more quickly.

Another complaint, and a much more serious one, is that the information furnished by the census has in many instances been neither well digested nor reliable. This charge has especially been made against the last census, and, we regret to observe, with uncommonly good reason. It is needless to say that statistical showings have real value only when they tell the truth. Whenever they do not they are as dangerous to those who base calculations and reasonings upon them, as a watch which is a little slower at one time and a little faster at another is to a traveller who depends upon its accuracy to catch his railway trains. We pay for a census that it may furnish us figures and statements which can be relied upon without further verification. We do not wish to be put to the trouble and inconvenience of hunting up outside evidence to prove that our census does not lie, or to correct its lies. This is common-sense.

When we consider how our censuses have hitherto been made, we cease to wonder at the slowness of their completion and the imperfections of their contents. As a rule, a superintendent of the census was appointed some time in advance of the period when the actual taking of the census was to occur. He, perhaps with the aid of some assistants, laid out his scheme of the work. If he happened to be a man of expert knowledge and skill, he would do so with good judgment as to what could and should be accomplished. If he was a political favorite rather than an expert trained to this specialty, he would make his plans more or less at random. Then, when the appointed time came for the actual doing of the work, crowds of Congressmen and other political chieftains of high or less degree rushed down on the superintendent to dump into his department of the public service whatever persons they had on hand for a job that could not otherwise be "taken care of." The superintendent had to devote the best of his time and working power to office-seekers and their patrons, and he was fortunate indeed if by that process the places under him were not filled with dead wood altogether. In 1890 an outside effort was made to induce President HARRISON to put the census force under the civil service law. But it was objected that many of the men employed in that force required special qualifications, and that the superintendent would "himself know best" how to select them. Of course the men were mostly selected for the superintendent by the politicians, and the result is known. It is surprising, not that under such circumstances the census-work should have been slow and imperfect, but that it should not have been slower and more imperfect than it was.

There are two things necessary to remedy the evils complained of. In the first place, the preparations for the taking of the census should not be made in a hurry by persons suddenly called into service. The government should have a permanent census bureau, headed by the best available trained talent, and served by a staff of experts in the various lines of statistics. This bureau should keep up a steadily active correspondence with State and municipal authorities throughout the country, as well as with all public or private organizations engaged in gathering statistical or other intelligence that may be of use for the census. By constantly carrying on such correspondence the census bureau will not only keep itself correctly informed of many of the changes going on in the conditions, industries, and occupations of the people and the development of the country, but it may also, by the submission of plans and suggestions and the administering of proper impulses to such authorities or organizations, induce them to methodize and enlarge their inquiries, and thus to open more and better sources of information than formerly were available. In this and various other ways a permanent census bureau would be able not only to lay out its scheme of operations with due circumspection and ease, but it would have a very large and important mass of well-sifted and verified information actually in its possession when the period for taking the census arrived. It is needless to show how much the work would thus be expedited as well as improved.

The second thing necessary is that the whole working machinery of the census be entirely taken out of politics by subjecting it to the civil service rules. If there is anything that in point of freedom from partisan bias or influence should be not only above reproach, but above suspicion, it is the census. It will not be difficult to devise a set of rules putting the whole of the census force under the competition system, and thus to give that branch of the public service the degree of efficiency as well as the character it should have.

A UNION TICKET NECESSARY.

SHALL Tammany return to power? That is the question, and therein is the danger. It is true that Mayor STRONG and his appointees have still more than two years to serve, but they are likely to have a bitterly disappointing experience during the remainder of their term if Tammany and PLATT carry the municipal elections this fall, especially if, in addition, PLATT triumph in the State.

What so complete a triumph for the machine would mean has already been foreshadowed by the last Legislature. That Legislature was PLATT'S, and, so far as New York city was concerned, it acted almost wholly in the interest of Tammany Hall. Whatever was gained from it for municipal reform was gained in spite of its opposition, and it was popular indignation, finding expression through the press and through mass-meetings, that compelled the passage of the Power of Removal bill, and of the bill authorizing Mayor STRONG to appoint a decent bench of police magistrates in place of the ignorant and corrupt creatures who had so long disgraced the administration of that justice which is especially for the poor and the helpless.

If Tammany shall carry the city at the coming election, and PLATT shall once more control the Legislature of the State, the combination of greed and crime will do its utmost to fasten upon the city the reign of lawlessness which was overthrown at the polls last year. The old system of police rule which was the result of a voluntary agreement between the accomplices of the two political parties is now established by law. Its evil purpose has been thwarted for the time by Mayor STRONG'S appointment of Police Commissioners, who are giving to the city a non-partisan administration. But let Tammany once more gain control, and the intent of the law will be carried out as soon as possible. A Tammany-PLATT commission will be appointed, and it will naturally proceed to restore the connection between the violators of the law and its supposed guardians, a connection that was interrupted by the people in an uprising that was inspired by the revelations that were made before the LEXOW committee. The laws that a PLATT Legislature will pass, if it shall be encouraged by a Tammany triumph in the municipal election, will for years to come make such a reform movement as that of last year difficult, if not impossible. Crime and vice will be intrenched in the statute-book. The people will be held in check, and deprived of much of their control over their own political affairs. Bribery will be protected by law. The judges of the courts will be the tools of the oligarchy, and their court-rooms will be the asylums of vice. The tyranny under which the city suffered while CROKER reigned will be intensified, for the "bosses" will make rebellion against them more difficult and more dangerous. Not only will the city be ruled from Albany by a combination between all that is worst both in the city and the country, but persecution of citizens who dare to raise their hands against Tammany and PLATT may be looked for from the courts as well as from the police. If the result of the coming elections give courage and hope to the conspirators against good government, New York city will be at the mercy of PLATT in alliance with whatever shadow CROKER'S boss-ship may see fit to assume.

It is true that a reform movement may win when Mayor STRONG'S successor will be chosen, if it do not win this year. But the chance of such a victory will be materially lessened if Tammany shall triumph next November, while if PLATT shall win in the State, he will do his utmost to make certain the defeat of reform in 1897. There is no doubt that Tammany and PLATT are counting on a victory this year. Whether PLATT will dare to nominate a straight Republican ticket is still an open question. It is evident that he entertains some fear of public opinion; but he is laying his plans to help Tammany in one way if he shall be prevented from helping it in another. If he cannot nominate a straight Republican ticket in order to divert Republican votes from a union ticket, he will try to secure the nomination of his tools for the Senate and Assembly. It is said that even now he has made the proposition the acceptance of which by the Republicans and its success at the polls will give Tammany an ally at Albany and prevent the consummation of the reform victory of last year by securing needed legislation for the city.

So intimately are the city's interests involved in the election of Senators and Assemblymen that the choice of State legislators this year is a municipal affair, and it should be so regarded and treated by those who last year united in support of Mayor STRONG. Not only is the coming election important because in it is involved the question of Tammany's return to office, but also because there is presented the opportunity to complete the recent municipal victory through the enactment of laws which will make New York city secure from the assaults of such a conspiracy against its welfare as that between PLATT and Tammany. While the two evil-working machines are striving to make reform impossible through the laws, the men and organizations that overthrew Tammany at the polls should be as much in earnest in their turn to secure a Legislature that will leave New York free for some years to come from impertinent and corrupt interference from the State capital.

In view of these conditions it is clearly the duty of those who won last year's victory to remain united for this year's contest. Their work is far from being completed. To separate now and to divide into factions would be to invite Tammany and PLATT back into power. PLATT may or may not insist on a straight ticket. Whether he does or not, we have the assurances of such Republicans as Mayor STRONG, CORNELIUS N. BLISS, and Commissioner BROOKFIELD that they and their political associates favor a union ticket. And the city has a right to demand of these men, and of ELIHU ROOT, JOSEPH H. CHOATE, and others of like character and precedents, as well as of Democrats like CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, EVERETT P. WHEELER, and other leaders of the State Democracy, and of the Good Government Clubs, and all associations hostile to Tammany, that they remain together for the advancement of the public welfare. A straight Republican ticket might not elect the Tammany candidates, but, on the basis of last year's vote, if 10,000 Republican votes should be drawn from the reform movement, a change to Tammany of less than 20,000 Democrats would give that organization a majority. Any division in the ranks of the unionists of last year would be dangerous to the municipality, and would almost certainly give the Legislature to Platt and Tammany. This union may not be entirely agreeable either to the politicians or to the friends of good government, but it is the first step toward non-partisanship in municipal affairs, and it is a step that has not yet been completed. Any action, therefore, by any organization composing the union party of last year, looking to independent nominations without consultation, would be unpatriotic as well as unwise. The reform movement must gain another victory under the auspices of last year if any real and lasting good is to be accomplished. True non-partisanship in municipal government lies in the pathway of the last year's movement. Platt and Tammany will get their foul clutch once more, and more firmly, on the city if that movement be abandoned.

Whatever may be said against the chances of a union ticket, it is, unless some great and unforeseen emergency arises, a union ticket only that can defeat Tammany, and such a ticket is only possible through the co-operation of the men and the organizations that last year elected Mayor Strong.

A QUESTION OF INTERNATIONAL HONESTY.

A correspondent of the London *Times*, discussing the profession of authorship in this country, speaks as one having a certain amount of knowledge which is probably interesting to his British fellow-countrymen, but he lacks that intimate acquaintance with the inner and more essential facts of his subject which is necessary to its full presentation.

He recognizes a fact in the conditions of literature in this country when he says that "there is probably no country in the world where literature is held in greater esteem than in America." Equally true is the resultant statement: "Thus the soil is well prepared for the American author; he can appeal to a population of more than sixty millions, increasing annually by leaps and bounds, almost all able to read, eager to learn, anxious to be amused, and possessing to an unusual degree the means of gratifying their tastes."

The correspondent is perhaps justified, too, in wondering why the field of letters in this country is not more crowded, and he is at least partly correct in assuming that the existing state of things is due to the competition which letters meets from other fields of endeavor in which the rewards are richer, and for success in which preparation is not so long and arduous.

With and without international copyright, the British author has been a prosperous gainer from the American love of literature and the American book-buying habit. But while Americans are, as the *Times* remarks in an editorial comment, not "prohibitively national in their tastes," and while they "like English poetry, novels, even history, almost as much as they like their own," they are kinder to their own authors than the *Times's* correspondent supposes them to be.

He is not correct, for instance, in supposing that the American author's scale of remuneration is "on the average a good deal lower than" the English author's. It is doubtless a good deal more liberal, and English authors have themselves recognized this as the fact by seeking their market among the publishers of this country. It is true that the ordinary royalty in America is ten per cent. of the retail price of a book, and that may seem low to an English author or publisher. But the fact is that the business of publishing is very different here and on the other side of the water, and, as already indicated by the writer to the *Times* himself, the methods of distributing books are also different. There the publisher sells the whole edition of the author's book to the circulating library. Here the people who read the book buy it for themselves, and the publisher must supply his market through the agency of the booksellers, to whom he allows a much larger discount than is given by British publishers. In the case of a successful work, so much larger is the market here than in any other country in the world that a ten per cent. royalty brings to the author a richer return than would a twenty-five per cent. royalty under the English system.

It is the recognition of the value of the American market to the British author, however, that is the main point of the correspondent's article, and of the accompanying editorial in the *Times*. This market has been rendered the more important to both British and American authors by the international copyright law, which the Canadian government, with the co-operation of our Treasury Department, now threatens to make of little or no value to them; for if the publishers of the Dominion are permitted to print unauthorized editions of both American and British publications, and if our Treasury officials will not prevent the importation of them into this country, the colony will practically annul the international copyright agreement between the empire and the United States.

But so far as the threatened danger from the colony is concerned, there is reason to believe that the British government will refuse to consent to the proclamation of the law under which the effect of an international copyright would be destroyed. The British author recognizes that the proposed Canadian law means to him the loss of his American market, and he has found advocates in the London *Times* and the London *Spectator*. The first, speaking of the Canadian law, says: "It seems hardly worth while to bring to the ground the laboriously constructed edifice of international honesty for the sake of putting money into the pockets of 'seven or eight Canadian firms.'" And the *Spectator*, considering what the new government will or will not do, says: "Canada wants something which would bring the whole system of international copyright to ruin. The government will have to oppose that demand."

In the mean time will our own Treasury Department persist in remaining the passive friend of whatever literary pirates may violate the laws of both countries?

QUAY'S TRIUMPH.

Quay's triumph in Pennsylvania is thus far complete. In its issue of July 20th last the Weekly said, "Quay's success is not only possible but probable," and a number of Republican newspapers and politicians in Pennsylvania derided the remark, and said that the Weekly was not well informed on Pennsylvania politics, and that, if it were, it would not say such a thing, because it would know that Quay's opponents controlled the party organization.

The truth is that the Weekly assumed that Quay would win the contest because it was an organization contest, and not at all a contest of principle. There was nothing creditable in the quarrel, and there was much that was discreditable in the reconciliation. Governor Hastings did not make war on Quay because he wanted purer politics, but because he and Magee of Pittsburg and Martin of Philadelphia found that their political futures would be blighted if they could not deprive Quay of the leadership of the party and capture it for themselves. Indeed, the loudest professions of desire for reform have been made by Quay himself, who has actually succeeded in making a good many upright people believe that he really means what he says, and that the ambition of his old age is to leave an honorable name behind him.

Now we do not believe that Quay intends to turn reformer in his old age, for the simple reason that we do not believe that he knows what good government means or what good citizenship demands. He has been brought up in the school which believes that virtue and honesty cannot succeed in politics, and that neither public men nor political parties can secure the opportunity to impress their principles upon the country except through bribery and corruption. And although Quay may issue proclamations in favor of pure government and reform in municipal administration, we believe that, at heart, he is no better than his leading opponents. On the contrary, he is worse, for, as he has just shown, he possesses more experience and cunning than they, and he is therefore more effective than they in the accomplishment of malign ends.

What are the Republicans of Pennsylvania thinking of in the light of the shameful contest which has been carried on in their name, and of the firmer hold which Quay has obtained upon their party? Do they intend to support Quay; and do they propose, if Quay orders, to turn their backs upon the anti-free-coinage platform which they adopted at the recent convention, and support Don Cameron's pretensions to a return to the Senate on the expiration of his present term, in 1897? Is there virtue enough in the Republican party of Pennsylvania to rid itself of Quay, and to give the leadership of their organization to some one who is totally unlike Quay? As yet, although well-meaning citizens joined in the recent contest against Quay, there has been no effective uprising against the machine in Pennsylvania, and it seems as though there was either not virtue enough or else not spirit enough among the Republicans of the State to originate or sustain such an uprising. The Weekly was advised during the campaign to read the Republican newspapers of Pennsylvania, and it was said that from them it would learn that Quay was despised from one end of the State to the other. The trouble is that the Weekly has read the Republican newspapers of Pennsylvania in many a campaign of the past, and has learned from such reading that it is often the fashion to denounce Quay before a convention and to bend the knee to him afterwards.

There is just as much reason for a Republican revolt against Quay in Pennsylvania as there is for a Democratic revolt against Gorman in Maryland, and there will be such a revolt if there is as much virtue in the Republican party of Pennsylvania as there is in the Democratic party of Maryland.

THE SCIENTIFIC BUREAUS AT WASHINGTON.

The recent revelations of the confused condition of the accounts in the Congressional Library at Washington increases an already wide-spread impression of distrust, which is due to the fact that the Library is not the only one of the learned departments of the government which is found to be in an unsatisfactory condition.

The recent change in the management of the Weather Bureau is euphemistically described as presaging great improvements in the weather service. This is only another form of saying that improvement was greatly needed. The changes in the Coast and Geodetic Survey can be fairly accounted for only on the theory that the service was unsatisfactory. The cessation of the time-honored distribution of seeds in the Congressional districts is another confession of failure. The charge is openly made against the Fish Commission that it totally fails to achieve the practical results for which alone it is maintained, and those who should be the first to disprove the charge are strangely silent. Nowhere does the fishery interest come to the defence of the Fish Commission.

All of these incidents are much to be regretted. They are especially painful because the scientific work carried on by the government of the United States has been one of its claims to distinction over all other governments. It is not necessarily a function of a government to run a great library, or to maintain a department of entomology, or to publish scientific works on geology or botany or zoology, or to distribute seeds, or to propagate the spawn of fishes. But our government has branched out into these alien and non-political developments of public utility, and it has in the past acquitted itself creditably in its new departures. If it is going to continue in the same paths it should certainly aim at nothing less than full and complete success. Scientific work unless well done is worthless.

The trouble seems to be that these technical and special bureaus, being outside of the range of politics, are disregarded, and allowed to take care of themselves. The inevitable result of such an anomalous status is that they degenerate into the snug retreats of favoritism, incompetence, and indolence. This is only human nature. Congresses, constantly changing in membership and inexpert in science, cannot be expected to pay attention to them. The work of bringing them up to a satisfactory standard, or of abolishing them if necessary, would seem to fall on the executive department of the government. Its duty is very clear. The interests both of economy and efficiency demand its intervention. A vigorous and thorough overhauling of all these outlying fields of governmental activity is impressed on us by the recent developments. Certainly such a thing as toleration or continuance of evident scandals should not be permitted.

THE PASSING OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

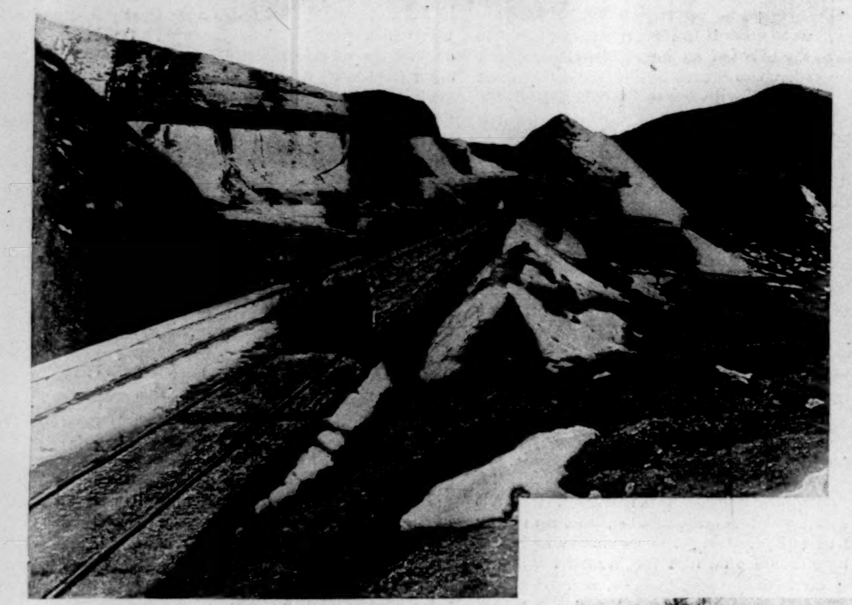
There is something almost pathetic in the spectacle of the steam-locomotive engaged in a hopeless fight with the all-conquering trolley. We can all remember Mr. Ruskin's diatribe against railways, and there are some of us who can go back to a day when it was a distinction to have been a European traveller. A man who had made the grand tour was familiarly known as a Hadji, and presumably entitled to the privilege of wearing a green turban, if it so pleased him. And then came steam, which changed all that; and now it is electricity, and piston-rods and cylinder boxes are doomed to swell the dust heap along with the post-horns and leathern curtains of the stage-coach.

The trolley is cheaper and more effective, and that tells the story. Where we used to build branch railroads we now put up a trolley line, saving both in initial cost and in subsequent operating expenses. Road wagons and private carriages to run independently over a system of trolley lines extending in a vast net-work throughout creation are a possible feature of the near future, and in the mean time experiments are being made on the great trunk lines looking towards an entire change in motive power. One of the New England railways has already introduced the trolley on branch lines; the big electric motor built for the Baltimore and Ohio Company has more than fulfilled expectations; an electric supply company has taken the contract to turn the elevated railroads of New York city into trolley lines; and, according to newspaper reports, a syndicate is to construct an electric road between Chicago and New York, upon which the journey of a thousand miles is to be regularly made inside of six hours. The change is inevitable, and in logical accordance with the spirit of the age.

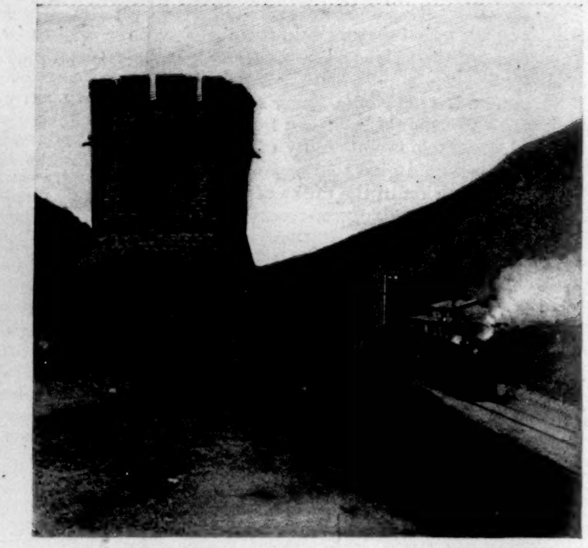
And yet one may be permitted to think with a fleeting regret of the old order that is changing so rapidly before our very eyes. There was a certain element of picturesqueness, Mr. Ruskin to the contrary, in locomotion by steam. The engine itself, an uncouth Frankenstein, with stertorous lungs and heart of fire, was yet irresistibly attractive in its very ugliness, and commanded respect as the visible embodiment of a mighty power. And then the fast trains, with their fascinating popular nomenclature, "The Flying Dutchman," "The Wild Irishman," and our own "Limited" and "Exposition Flyer." It was a distinction in itself to have been a passenger on the "Scotsman" or the "Cannon-Ball," just as in the old days it was a matter of pride to have had one's name inscribed on the booking-sheet of the "Royal George" or the "West of England Mail." How prosaically it will read on the time-tables of the future: "Cars for Chicago and San Francisco will be run on ten minutes' headway; to Jerusalem, Kamtchatka, and Far Cathay every half-hour."

There is a romance of the railroad, as there was of the stage-coach, and some day it will be written—a story of wild engines and of misplaced switches, of phantom signals and of loaded safety-valves. But it will not seem to have been romance until it has become history.

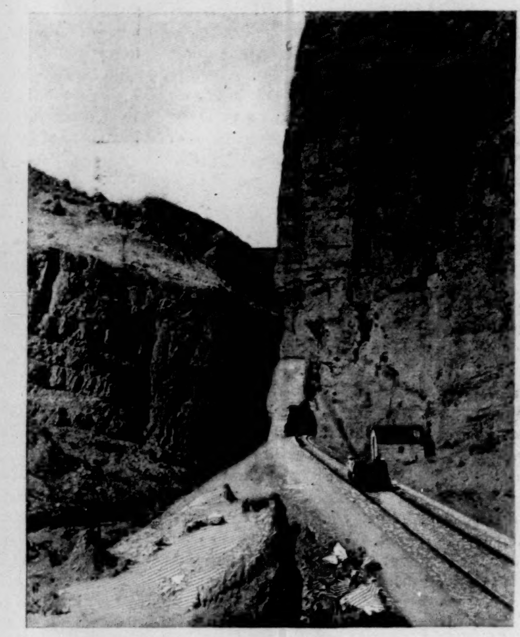
Some day, again, Mr. Maxim will discover the secret of his aeroplanes and teach us all to fly. Then in its turn will the vulgar yellow-bodied car, with its unsightly posts and hideous gong, depart and be no more seen, and perhaps some one, in sentimental mood, will write a paragraph or two on the "Passing of the Trolley."



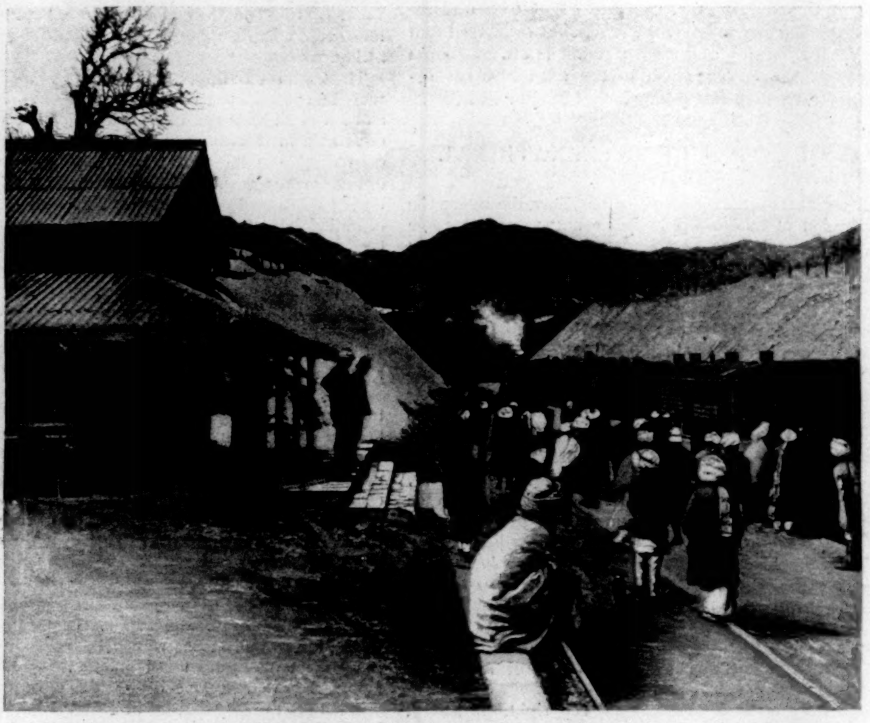
DESCENDING THE CHAMAN SIDE OF THE KOJAK HILLS.



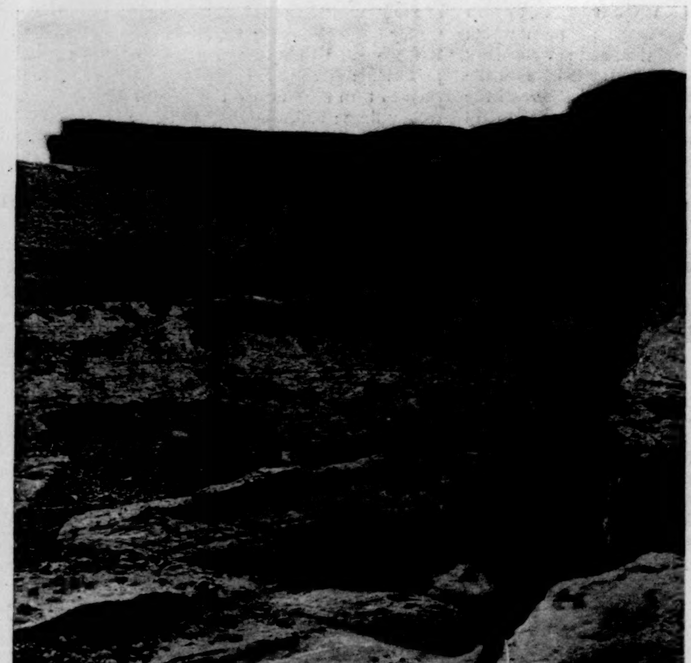
KACH STATION AND DEFENSIVE BLOCK-HOUSE NEAR THE DIVIDE BETWEEN HARNAI AND QUETTA ON HARNAI LOOP.



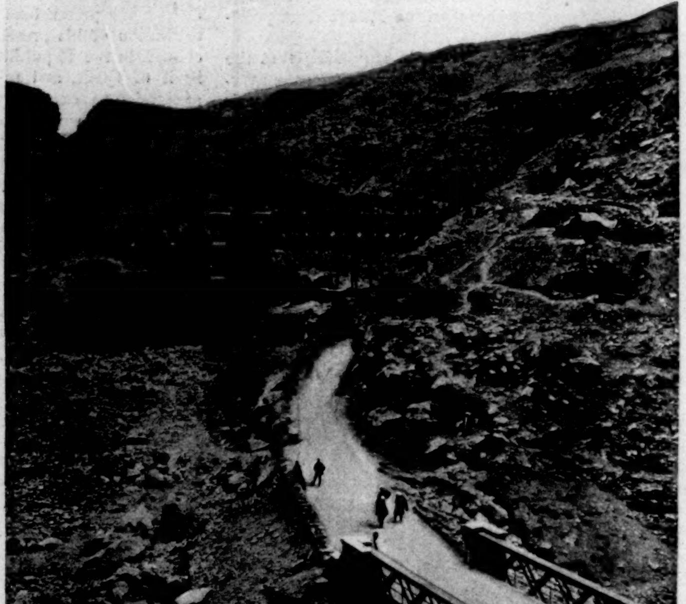
ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL—UPPER END OF THE CHOPPA RIFT



RAILWAY STATION, AT ENTRANCE TO KOJAK TUNNEL.



COMMENCEMENT OF THE CHOPPA RIFT ON THE UPPER SIDE.



PANJAH RAILWAY BRIDGE, BOLAN PASS.

WITH THE WORLD'S TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION IN INDIA—THE GREAT MILITARY RAILWAY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. H. JACKSON.—[SEE PAGE 869.]

HIS FATHER'S SON.[*]

BY BRANDER MATTHEWS,

AUTHOR OF "VIGNETTES OF MANHATTAN," "A STORY OF A STORY AND OTHER STORIES," "STUDIES OF THE STAGE," "AMERICANISMS AND BRITICISMS," ETC.

XIV.

THE next day was Sunday, and Doctor Thurston preached on The Good Woman, taking Ezra Pierce's wife as an illustration, and paying due meed of praise to her virtues.

That same morning the most of the Sunday papers published portraits of the dead woman, with florid accounts of her character and of her charitable activity. The *Gotham Gazette* had portraits also of the widower, of the son, and of the daughter-in-law, and of the only grandchild, accompanied by a sketch of the house wherein the death had occurred. The *Daily Dial* took advantage of Mrs. Pierce's death to print a three-column article on the "Wives of New York's Richest Men," in which it gave portraits of these ladies and liberal estimates of their husbands' fortunes.

The funeral took place on Monday, a dull April day, with heavy clouds threatening to break into rain all the morning. Despite the weather, the church was crowded when the hearse drew up before the door. The Pierces had few friends; for they had lived in the city almost as strangers, throwing out no tendrils and thrusting down no roots; Ezra Pierce had met only the few men with whom he had dealings in the Street, and his wife associated only with the few women who were interested in the charitable organizations Doctor Thurston had established. Yet there was scarcely a vacant seat in the church when the coffin was borne in, and the throng of curious idlers overflowed even out to the sidewalk.

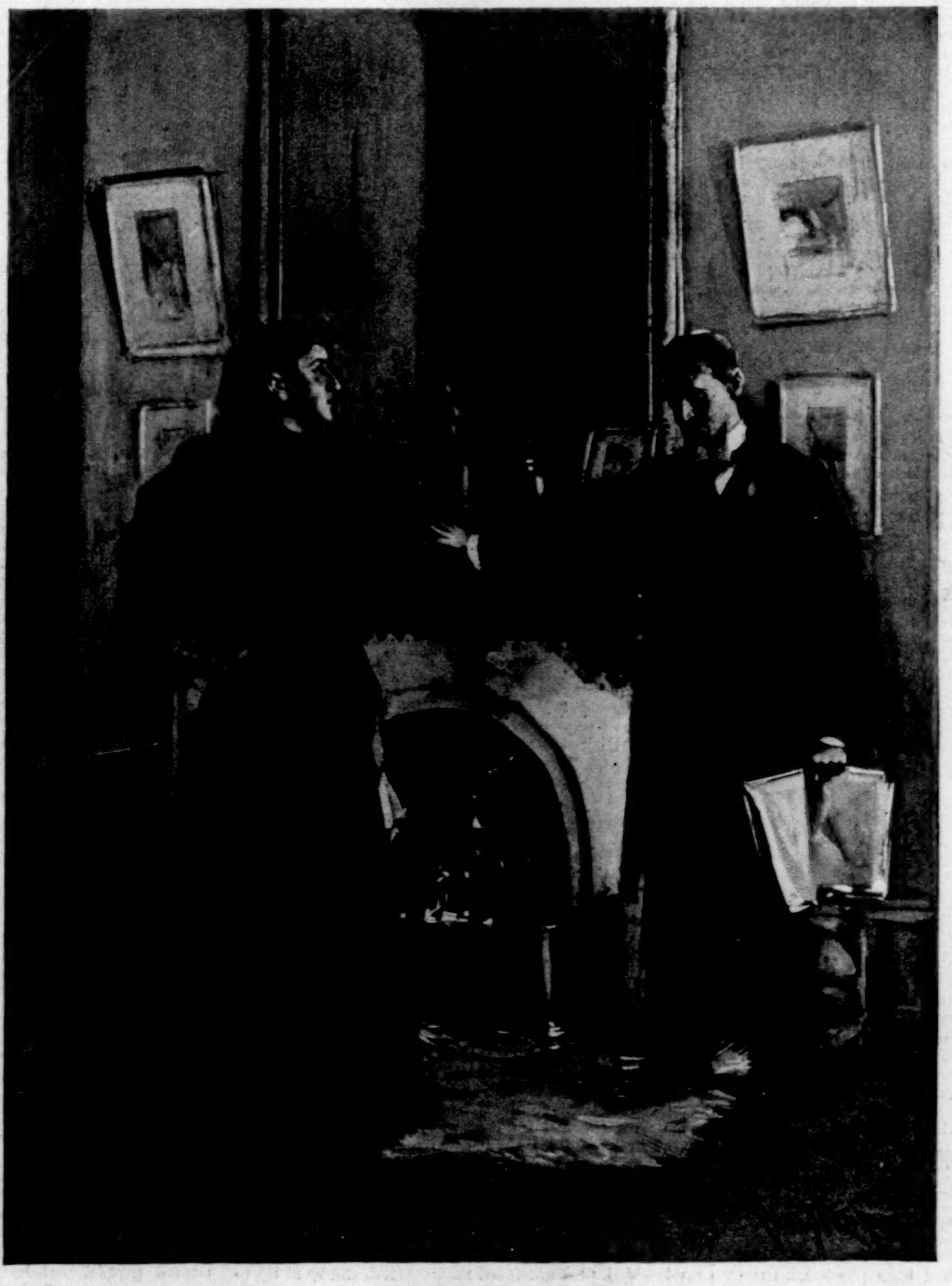
Ezra Pierce sat in the pew with his son by his side and his son's wife. He seemed taller and thinner than usual; and it was noticed as he walked up the centre aisle behind the coffin that he stooped more than was his wont, and that his high cheek-bones were more prominent than ever before.

While Doctor Thurston conducted the services Ezra Pierce sat silent, absorbed in his own thoughts, stunned at the unexpectedness of the blow that had fallen on him. Not emotional, not demonstrative certainly, seemingly not affectionate, he had a reserve of deep feeling unsuspected by himself. What he was most acutely conscious of as he sat there in the dark church, a few feet from his wife's coffin, was a sense of loss of an accustomed object he should hereafter have to do without. The shock of her death was so new that he did not yet fully realize what it would mean to him in the years to come; but he was already aware of a bitter feeling of deprivation, of something taken away from him personally, for the loss of which the words of the minister were no consolation. Indeed, Ezra Pierce heard hardly a word of the funeral service, so occupied was he in trying to settle his own feelings.

Nor did the dead woman's son listen with any more attention than his father. While Ezra Pierce was apparently unmoved by the grief which was really shaking the foundations of his being, Winslow was in a state of feverish excitement. His mother was dead, and he had a vague fear that her death might be due to her having come down stairs insufficiently clad on the midnight when he had gone home intoxicated. He could not get out of his thoughts the fear that perhaps her death lay at his door. He was paler than usual, and his pallor was of an unwholesome whiteness. While his father sat motionless, obviously lost to all that was going on about him, Winslow was agitated, and moved uneasily as Doctor Thurston read from the Scriptures.

He was so restless that once Mary put forth her hand involuntarily to recall him to himself. He started when she touched him, and glanced about timorously as if to see whether he were watched. Then he straightened himself up, and buttoned his double-breasted frock-coat, and smoothed the backs of his black kid gloves. He had scarcely looked at his wife, and he had not exchanged fifty words with her since he had returned two days before to find his mother dead. Since then he had been so preoccupied with his own feelings, with his unformulated remorse, with his anxieties for the future, that he had not had leisure to observe his wife, nor to discover any change in her demeanor towards him.

Mary sat in the pew by her husband's side, unobtrusively dressed in the simplest black. Except when she had extended her hand to arouse her husband she had been motionless. Even in the church, while the funeral services were going on, it needed all her self-control to sit there silent and impassive. She felt as though she had gone through the great crisis of her life, and as though the future before her was utterly blank, unillumined by the smallest ray of hope. At the very moment when she had discovered that her husband was gone from her she had also lost her husband's mother, the only woman who knew what her trial was, and whose sympathy would have helped her to do her duty steadfastly, whatever it might be. There in the church, before his mother's coffin, she felt sorry for her husband, and she conquered herself and forgave him. But she looked forward and wondered whether he had strength to keep from falling again into evil courses, and she doubted. Even her child, the one hope of happiness to which she could cling, was not an unalloyed delight, for the little girl was Winslow's daughter, and she might inherit her father's moral feebleness. When this thought struck the mother suddenly she almost groaned aloud, and it was then that she had aroused herself and come out of her introspection. It was then that she had been able to recall her husband to himself.



"DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'VE DONE?"

At last the services came to an end, and the coffin was borne from the church, and the three mourners followed it. The sight-seeing idlers watched them get into the carriage, and drive away slowly after the hearse; and then they dispersed gradually, commenting on the eloquence of Doctor Thurston, and criticising the absence of flowers, which seemed to them like a strange meanness on the part of a man as enormously rich as Ezra Pierce.

During the long drive to Greenwood the three mourners in the carriage which followed the hearse scarcely spoke to each other. But on the way back, when they were almost in the centre of the Brooklyn Bridge, the storm broke at last, with thunder and a crashing downpour of rain; and again the weather served as a topic of conversation for those who had no heart for any more searching talk.

Ten minutes after they had returned to the house in Madison Square, of which Mary was thereafter to be mistress, Winslow slipped out to get an afternoon paper, that he might see the news from Wall Street.

By some inexplicable blunder the announcement had been made in the Street on Saturday morning that it was Ezra Pierce who had died, and, as a result, the three or four stocks which he was supposed to be sustaining dropped immediately from five to ten points each. When the report of Ezra Pierce's death was promptly contradicted, and it was known that it was the wife who had died and not the husband, these stocks rose again, and even closed a point or two higher than they had been the day before. But the temporary break in the market had been enough to make Winslow Pierce lose every dollar which he had put up on margin. All his various speculations were closed out at an alarming loss. Although he did not know the full extent of his disaster when he went to his mother's funeral, he was aware that he had lost all the money he had borrowed, and that he owed nearly a hundred thousand dollars.

When Mary came up stairs to her own sitting-room that afternoon, after giving the final orders for the day to the servants, she found her husband seated before the fire, with a little afternoon paper in his grasp. His face was haggard and his hand was shaking.

He looked up as his wife entered.

"Mary," he said, in a sudden need for sympathy, "come here, I've got something to tell you." He felt as though he must set forth his strange plight to some one at once.

Mary had not intended to have an explanation with her husband for two or three days yet, meaning to give him time to recover from the first shock of his mother's death.

"Well," she said, "if you think it is best to have our talk out now, I'm ready."

"Mary," he began, standing before her, "do you know what I've done?"

"Yes," she answered, to his great surprise. "I know all about that woman."

"What woman?" he returned, falling back.

For answer Mary went to her desk between the windows and took out the copy of the *Upper Ten*, and opened it to the marked article, and held this out to her husband.

He took it with trembling hand, not knowing what to expect. He read it rapidly.

"Do you think that this means me?" he asked.

"I'm sure it does," she answered.

"But you don't believe it?" he cried.

"I do believe it," was her response, and she looked him calmly in the eyes. "And you will not deny it—to me—to-day."

"But it isn't true!" he began, violently; but he hesitated under her clear glance and calm insistence.

Then impulsively he dropped into the chair nearest to him, and took his head in his hands and rocked to and fro.

"Yes, it is true," he admitted; "I confess it. I don't know how it ever happened. I'm ashamed of myself, Mary. I can't look you in the face! But you don't know how I've suffered at the thought of deceiving you! Yet I always loved you, Mary; you must know that! I may talk to other women, or—or flirt with them even, but I always love you best, Mary. You know that, don't you?"

Mary made no answer for a moment. She went over to the window and looked down at the rain-swept square. For the first time she saw her husband as he really was, and she felt a contempt for him which took the sting out of her resentful indignation.

Finally she faced about. "I am going to forgive you this once," she said, slowly, "because I pro—because I am willing to give you another chance. But I shall not submit to such humiliation a second time. If I ever find you out again, I take my child, and I leave this house at once, and you will never see me again."

XV.

In the house in Madison Square the void caused by the death of Ezra Pierce's wife was never filled; and there was no day for months when one or another of the inmates did not miss "Mother." Mary took her place naturally at the head of the household, and the machinery of housekeeping continued to move without creak or jar. Owing to his daughter-in-law's unremitting endeavor, Ezra Pierce knew no difference in his material comfort; but the absence of his customary companion of so many years he felt keenly, though he said nothing. His sense of loss was none the less acute for being inarticulate. He did not know what it was to be externally sentimental, and he never tried to analyze his own feelings; but, all the same, he was conscious of a dumb ache.

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[*] Begun in HARPER'S WEEKLY No. 2012.

Yet he had no objection whatever to their passing the hot months at the same house at Noroton Point they had occupied the year before. As it was Baby's second summer, Mary moved out of town earlier than usual, and her father-in-law yielded to her wishes without a word of objection. He was coming to rely on his son's wife more and more, and he began even to pay a little attention to Baby, who walked for the first time the day before they all left town; and who learned—before the summer was over—to run across the hall to greet "gran'pa" when he returned from the hot city late in the afternoon.

One evening Ezra Pierce asked Mary if she liked the house, and if she thought she would care to spend all her summers there; and a week later he handed her a deed of the place, making her a present of it. He had happened to sit next the real-estate broker in the cars one morning going into New York, and he had been told that the house was for sale at a reasonable price. He was kindly and even liberal when he took time to think about others; and when a kindness was suggested to him by accident he was willing enough to accomplish it. He told Mary that Noroton Point seemed to agree with the child, so he had thought that she had better have a house there of her own.

Mary thanked her father-in-law for the house, and she felt truly grateful to him—all the more, perhaps, because the gift had been made on Baby's account. The child was already Mary's constant delight, her unfailing occupation, her abiding consolation for every disappointment of life. Having forgiven her husband freely, she did not refer again to his fault; and she kept her promise fully. But she no longer wore the magic spectacles of youthful love; she was no longer a mere girl; she was a mother, and she had known bitter grief. She felt herself older and more mature, and she estimated her husband more accurately than she had been able to do at first. She loved him still, no doubt—for love is often made mainly of habit—but he no longer held the first place in her heart.

Winslow passed his summer very quietly, going into the city with his father in the morning and coming out again to Noroton Point in the afternoon. He spent scarcely a night in town, and apparently the meetings of the committee of his alumni association had ceased. Stray paragraphs in the newspapers, one of which Mary happened to read, recorded the conclusion of the very prosperous season of the Daisy Fostelle Opera Comique Company, and the departure of the fair singer herself to spend the summer in Europe, where—so it was rumored—she was to be married to Pisani, the tenorino.

Although Winslow Pierce's outer life was calmer than it had been the summer before, he was far more harassed for money. His debts were multiplied, and he had exhausted his expedients for borrowing. His nerves were unsteadier than ever before. He did not drink to excess again, but his hand shook sometimes so that he could scarcely sign his name. He had told Mary of his plight one evening at Noroton, and she urged him in vain to tell his father, and to beg his father to help him out of the scrape. He did not do this. He attempted it once in the cars as they were going into New York; but his courage failed him, and he found a way hastily to turn the conversation.

Towards the middle of the summer he reported to Mary that he was out of trouble, that he had made a lucky speculation, that he had paid all his debts; but he never gave her any details of the method by which he had made the money. And after they returned to town his finances were seemingly prosperous—at least, he had plenty of money to spend, and he bought his wife a costly present on the anniversary of their engagement-day. Yet he was as restless and as worried as ever before. He slept worse, and he started in his sleep as though he were trying to escape from some immediate peril. In response to his wife's inquiries he told her that he was all right; that there was nothing whatever the matter with him; that she would drive him mad if she fussed so much about his health. At last Mary gave up all attempt to understand either her husband's moods or his money matters.

During that summer Ezra Pierce had been slowly maturing a scheme which he was able to bring to a head early in the fall. The Barataria Consolidated Railway was one of the best of Western roads; its debt was light, and it paid a regular dividend of 10 per cent. Its stock was largely in the hands of small investors along the line of the road. Connecting with the Barataria Consolidated were two unimportant and struggling lines—the Smithville and Athens Railway and the De Soto and Johnstown Railway—both of them fearfully overloaded with stock and bonds. Ezra Pierce had been picking up the stock of these two roads until he secured enough to control both of them. This he did during the summer; and the board of directors elected at the August meetings of the two companies represented Ezra Pierce alone, and were chosen to do Ezra Pierce's bidding. Winslow sat on both boards. Both roads were in wretched condition; it was rumored that neither was earning more than operating expenses. Ezra Pierce so managed that first one and then the other defaulted for the interest on the first mortgage. Application was made for the appointment of a receiver. The first-mortgage bonds, which had been selling at about ninety, fell rapidly to eighty, and then by slow degrees it went down to less than seventy; and Ezra Pierce bought cautiously but steadily until he had at last a very large majority of the bonds of these two struggling corporations, as well as the full control of their official machinery. Then he proceeded to acquire a little more than half of the stock of the prosperous Barataria Consolidated; and by the aid of this small majority of the shares he elected his own board of directors at the October meeting. The day after that meeting he gave orders to sell all these shares of Barataria Consolidated, except the few needful to enable his representatives in the board to hold their seats. Having then almost no interest in Barataria Consolidated, but having complete control over it, Ezra Pierce had the prosperous Barataria Consolidated lease the worthless Smithville and Athens Railway for ninety-nine years, guaranteeing the 6 per cent. interest on the bonds of the smaller road, the most of which were then in his own possession. And at the very same meeting of the board of directors the Barataria Consolidated leased also the De Soto and Johnstown Railway, guaranteeing the interest on its bonds in like manner.

The result of this was to make the bonds of the Smithville and Athens Railway and of the De Soto and Johnstown Railway saleable at par, and Ezra Pierce began to dispose of them as rapidly as he could without spoiling his market. Perhaps it may be as well to anticipate here, and to record two facts: one that the profit of the man who devised this little scheme was more than a million of dollars, and the other that the stock of the Barataria Consolidated never paid another dividend, the road defaulting on its bonds the next year, and going into the hands of a receiver.

As was his custom, Ezra Pierce had kept his own counsel. He had not explained what he proposed to accomplish even to his own son. He had made Winslow useful as a scout in picking up the small lots of Barataria Consolidated stock which he had needed to secure the temporary control of the road. It happened even that the son was not aware of the sale of these shares as soon as the father had no further use for them. The order to sell them had been given one day when Mary had taken her husband over to Greenwood, to see that his mother's grave had been planted with hardy shrubs for the winter. It was at least a fortnight after this that Winslow, going with his father to the vault where the certificates had been kept, asked where they were, and was told that they had been sold.

His face blanched instantly, and he steadied himself against the thick door of the safe.

"Sold?" he repeated, trying his best to keep his voice from trembling. "To whom?"

"How should I know who bought them?" Ezra Pierce answered. "I sold them through Silvige & Cusachs."

"And have you—have you sold all the Barataria you had?" the son asked, with his head still hidden in the depths of the safe.

"All but a hundred shares or so—a hundred and thirteen, I think," his father responded. "Three or four of the little lots are left, maybe. The day after the election of the new board I gave Silvige & Cusachs orders to peddle it off as quickly as they could without breaking the price."

"And you don't know who bought them?" Winslow repeated, helplessly.

"I don't want to buy them back," his father answered. "They are already down seven points since I got rid of them."

Winslow said nothing more. He aided his father to take back to the office a bundle of the Athens and Smithville Railway bonds.

As soon as he could make an excuse to go out, he crossed the street to a bar-room and ordered a glass of brandy and drank it off. Then he dropped into a chair and sat there motionless for a quarter of an hour.

From the window of the office Farebrother had watched him.

"Guess our Young Napoleon has something on his mind," he said to Arrowsmith. "Did you see how white he was, and how his hand shook as he gave you those bonds?"

The old bookkeeper did not look up. "I've seen other people's hands shake before now," was all he said.

"I suppose so," Farebrother admitted; "but I don't believe you ever saw a worse case than the heir-apparent's just now. He looked as if he'd been robbing the Chemical Bank and knew Superintendent Byrnes was after him."

It was more than an hour before Winslow returned to the office that afternoon, and he made an excuse and went home early. Yet it was late when he arrived at the house in Madison Square.

That evening at dinner he said scarcely a word, and he hardly tasted the food set before him. When his wife asked him if there was anything the matter, it was with petulant impatience that he declared that he was all right. That night his sleep was so broken by dreams out of which he awakened in a fright that Mary wondered still more what the cause of his trouble might be.

For a week Winslow seemed to be at the very height of nervous tension. He could settle down to nothing; he could not keep still; he could not even talk for ten minutes without springing from his seat. In the office he was under greater constraint. He looked up whenever the outer door opened, and he listened eagerly to the first words of every new-comer. He started nervously whenever there was any commotion or excitement in the hallway or on the sidewalk below. He rushed out and bought every extra. He was irritable, although it was obvious that he was straining for self-control. Towards the end of the week he became easier, but he was still alert to scrutinize every stray visitor to the office, and to listen attentively while the strangers stated their errands.

At last one afternoon in the first week of November, just as Winslow was going out to buy a newspaper, a gray-bearded, pleasant-faced man entered, and went up to the cashier's desk.

Winslow lingered at the door, and he heard the visitor say to Arrowsmith, "Is this Mr. Pierce's cashier? Well, I'm from the office of Mr. Sargent. Do you happen to remember two certificates of Barataria Consolidated that Mr Pierce sold, through Silvige & Cusachs, nearly a month ago—one for ninety shares and one for seventy?"

Ezra Pierce's son braced himself against the wall behind him, and tried to clasp it in his hands for firmer support. Then he stiffened himself by an effort of will, and forced himself to walk firmly to the window, where he sat down, and began to look at the tape as it reeled off from the ticker. In this position he could hear every word of the conversation between the bookkeeper and Sam Sargent's clerk, and the latter could not see him.

Arrowsmith opened a large book and turned back its pages.

"Was it October 6th?" he asked.

"Yes," responded Sargent's clerk.

"Two certificates—one for seventy and one for ninety shares, Barataria Consolidated, common stock?" queried the bookkeeper.

"Yes," returned the other. "Did you sell those two certificates on October 6th through Silvige & Cusachs?"

"We sold two certificates that day for the number of shares you mention," Arrowsmith responded. "Why?"

The clerk from Sargent's office answered this last question with another. "Did you notice anything queer about those certificates?"

"No," the old bookkeeper answered. "Did you?"

"I don't know for sure," the pleasant-spoken visitor responded. "But I don't like the look of them. I can't think that they have been altered—and yet I don't know. I suppose they can't be, if they were issued to Mr. Pierce, and if you remember selling them through Silvige & Cusachs, for it's from Silvige & Cusachs that we got them direct. But there is something queer about the way the *seventy* and the *ninety* are written; it's just as though these certificates were for *seven* shares and for *nine* shares first off, and somebody had enlarged them by adding the *ty*. That has been done on the Street, you know?"

Here the speaker paused as though for a reply. But Arrowsmith never wasted words. Not feeling called upon to express an opinion, he said nothing.

Winslow sat silently in his chair by the window, tearing the tape into square pieces and looking at each fragment without seeing it, and then throwing it into the tall basket under the ticker.

"Well," said the man standing before the desk, "Mr. Sargent will be back to-morrow morning—he's in Boston to-day—and I'll tell him about it. Perhaps it's all right, after all. Good-afternoon."

"Good-afternoon," returned Arrowsmith, without looking up again as the stranger went away.

A few minutes later Ezra Pierce came in and sent his son out with a confidential message.

Winslow listened blankly. "Father," he began, "I've—"

Then he broke off and stood behind his father's chair, with his knees almost giving way beneath him.

Ezra Pierce repeated his message. "You understand what I want?" he added.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LIFE AND LETTERS

The Elizabethan Hamlet. A Study of the Sources, and of Shakespeare's Environment, to show that the mad Scenes had a Comic Aspect now ignored. By John Corbin. Elkin Matthews, London, and Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

A LITTLE book of curious interest, involving several questions important to the observer of our kind, is The Elizabethan Hamlet, by Mr. John Corbin, lately graduated from Harvard, and now at Oxford. I prefer to suggest first its psychological value, I suppose because I feel myself unqualified to test it on the side of its Shakespearian learning, and because the psychology is what most attracts me in it; but I have no doubt that it is historically well ascertained, and that the Shakespeare student will find his account in its clear and careful statement of what may be called the biographical facts in Hamlet's case. Very likely he will know all about the French and German versions of the Hamlet myth, and about the English Hystorie of Hamblet written some thirty years before Shakespeare's tragedy was first printed; but I will own that I did not; and I will confess my ignorance of that first draft of Hamlet by Shakespeare himself, which has been so wholly superseded by the play as he finally gave it. The reader who feels himself as little instructed in these matters as I was before I read Mr. Corbin's agreeable monograph will have no difficulty, I hope, in as openly acknowledging his gratitude; or at least he must recognize the pleasant and easy fashion of the whole most entertaining little book.

The author professes so many and various obligations to others for the matter and manner of his essay that if you were quite to believe him he could have no credit but for pushing a little further the inquiry respecting the comic aspect of Hamlet's madness. But apparently he is not altogether to be trusted on this point, and Mr. E. York Powell, Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford, in a prefatory note to his essay, attests his conviction that Mr. Corbin has "got hold of a truth that has not been clearly, if at all, expressed in our Elizabethan studies," and he tells us that he "advised him to print his essay as his contribution to the study of a great subject."

I.

This truth, this subject, is "the sixteenth-century audience's point of view, and of necessity the playwright's treatment" of his theme, especially in respect "to physical pain and mania," or, as I would suggest in stronger terms than Professor Powell's, the very recently and imperfectly outgrown boyishness of the race among cultivated people, and its surviving savagery among the common run of men in countries called civilized. The "attitude of the Elizabethan audience towards pain and mania" was that of amusement, and it has been Mr. Corbin's business to show that Shakespeare's first conception of Hamlet's madness was of something brutally funny, which should make the spectators laugh, as boys laugh still when one of them gets hurt, or as savages laugh at the agonies of a tortured prisoner. It was only afterwards, and upon a sobered second or third thought, that this deep-minded and far-visioned man was able to prophesy a nobler and wiser mood of the race in lending all his genius to the beautiful pathos of the final Hamlet, which every intelligent person feels now. His Hamlet is not for a moment comic, and the supreme art of the dramatist is shown in adding, and perhaps keeping, the grotesque touches to heighten the tragedy of the character, which whether it is that of a real or feigned madman is always inexpressibly affecting. Shakespeare would know how both to keep and to add, and one can imagine the high joy he would feel when he was revising his earlier work, to find a comic passage offering itself for the effect of his mature intention. Hamlet is now often bizarre, often delightfully humorous, often cruelly sarcastic, but he never forgets his dignity, he is never other than princely in his most fantastic extravagance; and yet this delicate and lofty creation, unmatchable among imagined men, was evolved from a whirling lunatic, whose wild sallies and antics were meant to make the groundlings roar.

II.

It is interesting to find a contemporaneous issue on almost as high a level from a beginning almost as squalid, and to feel in Cervantes' handling of Don Quixote's character, the author's sense of its inherent and inalienable dignity. Very likely the polite reader of Cervantes' day found Don Quixote almost wholly amusing, and the boy of this day finds him wholly so; but allowing for all that we may read into his book, it seems impossible but his prophetic soul felt the shock which the modernest man or woman feels when an indignity is put upon his gentleman of La Mancha.

> "Great wits to madness nearly are allied,"

through their subtle perception of the identity of all motive and action. Every wise and sane person is potentially a fool and a madman, and the wiser and saner he is the better he knows this; so that it is not merely puerility or savagery which makes one smile at the pranks of the fool or madman; it is also somewhat the recognition within one's self of the often-imagined ultimation of the same impulses in the same effects. This consciousness of one's own potential absurdity was what gave Mr. Barnard's Happy Thought books their power upon the reader. In the never-named ass who is the hero of those books one beheld himself eventuated in the words and acts which were the overt analogues of his secret thoughts and emotions. If Cervantes had not himself dreamed Don Quixote's extravagances from reading books of chivalry, we may be sure that he never would have dreamed of making Don Quixote do them; and perhaps it was a tenderness for this tacitly mad self of his which made him wish to make us respect and pity the poor knight while we laughed, and then to respect and pity him while we forbore to laugh.

III.

This takes me rather far away from the Elizabethan Hamlet, but not so far away as it might seem, and not at all away from the principle of humor which was fundamental in Shakespeare's conception of Hamlet. Mr. Corbin suggests that perhaps the ideal of mingled pathos and humor in English tragedy was evoked from the presence of the fool or madman in the plays in some sort of comic underplot introduced for the spectator's diversion; and it is quite as probably so as that this now-accepted principle of beauty was derived from a sense of the union of the humorous and pathetic in human nature and in all the experiences of life. But this fact, if it is a fact, need not weaken our conviction that it is a true principle; and I certainly should not allow that it weakened my own position that our amusement (I will not call it pleasure) in the follies or aberrations of others, flows from our consciousness of their potentiality in ourselves. Perhaps this has been, in the progress of civilization, a growing consciousness, until at last it has rendered annoying what was amusing before. Still, I venture to think the first emotion of the average man in the presence of some grotesque expression of folly or insanity is an emotion of amusement; one laughs first, and then sighs, even if one is a man of a high average.

In fact the gift of humor is a gift that has not been closely examined on all sides, as yet. If it were, perhaps we should not find it so very precious, and if we looked carefully for its origins, perhaps we Americans who suppose ourselves to possess it rather superabundantly, might not be so very proud of it. We might find that it came from rude, primitive conditions to which we had been remanded by the exigencies of our physical struggle with the continent. Wit often springs from the decay of civilization and the over-ripeness of the life of great cities, and we may congratulate ourselves that our humor is at least not the shimmer of putrescence; but that may be the most we can do. If it derives remotely or directly from the horse-play of the frontiers, is it so much better?

It is often said that wit is cruel, and that humor is kindly, but I doubt if there are many cases in which humor is altogether kindly. It may not spring from contempt, from a sense of superiority, but it almost never fails to involve the shame, the absurdity, the ludicrous accident, or the crazy action of some one. In no case that I can think of does it fail of this, except in the case of the humorist who portrays his own ridiculous traits, or dramatizes some predicament of his in which he would have found another laughable.

IV.

We had better be careful how we look down upon those poor Elizabethans whose bad taste Shakespeare first aimed to please with the comic scenes of Hamlet's madness. Later he made them part of the tragedy which we enjoy; but that does not prove that we should not find Hamlet amusing in his madness. Mr. Corbin reminds us that we still laugh at drunken scenes, and he is able to allege some in the books even of his present critic where tipsiness is not treated altogether as a matter for tears. There is, indeed, scarcely a novelist of our day who has not studied the ludicrous aspects of inebriety, of "temporary insanity" as the essayist rightly calls it. The very latest to find his way to the front does it; and there is nothing more lamentably laughable in literature than the tipsiness of Little Billee, Dodor, and L'Zouzou, after the evening's riot in the studio of the three Angliches.

Every man who read that chapter must have laughed, but I am not so ready to say this of every woman, and I am by no means sure that women fail of its humor merely because they have not been tipsy themselves so often as men. It is because, I rather think, they are lacking in a sense of humor. This has been made a reproach to their sex, but is it justly so? Women are not so fond of joking, as men, that is true; but they are not so fond of fishing, or shooting, or gambling, or eating, or drinking, and all that may be because they are more highly civilized than man. They know how to amuse themselves by more refined means: by reading novels, by afternoon teas, by gossip, by flirtation, by dressing to go out, and by matching the colors of ribbons.

I doubt whether a woman would be amused by a comic madman, such as Shakespeare first imagined Hamlet; and who knows but Hamlet's amended behavior towards Ophelia, especially in the final version, may not have been from a prescience of the gifted women who were destined to play her part, and who would not stand her being made fun of, as the boys might who first took the rôle? Or if this is asking too much of the reader, he will at least grant that women have done much to refine all literature, and that it must have been the growing consciousness of their invisible presence in his public that has made the dramatist and novelist address the higher qualities and instincts of his public instead of the lower.

V.

It would be infinitely interesting to know what some real Elizabethan lady thought of Shakespeare's first Hamlet, and whether she laughed much at him in the comic scenes. In the tender heart of some sweet girl, or the pure soul of some gentle mother, there must have been already the revolt against coarseness, which so far as the stage is concerned is not yet so successful a revolution that we can do much more than hope for common humanity and common decency there. But Mr. Corbin's inquiry could hardly have extended so far in this direction, and we are necessarily left to a pleasing conjecture. It would be ungracious not to recognize in the most explicit terms both the excellence of what he has done, and of the spirit in which he has done it: the spirit of the most modern criticism, enlightened, thorough, and very modest.

W. D. HOWELLS.

AROUND THE WORLD

WITH THE TRANSPORTATION COMMISSION OF THE FIELD COLUMBIAN MUSEUM

THE GREAT MILITARY RAILWAY.

THE Northwestern Railway of India may be said with justice to be the largest and most important work of its class in the world at present. Starting from the coast at Kurrachee, the line follows the course of the Indus on its northern bank as far as Shikarpoor, a distance of about two hundred and fifty miles. Thirty years ago this was practically the line of the northern frontier of the Indian Empire of Britain.

The old frontier was protected as far as Shikarpoor by a lofty mountain range which was practically impassable, and shut out Beloochistan from the valley of the Indus. This range, however, at that point trends away to the north, where it joins another range, known as the Suliman Mountains. At this point, which is fully a hundred miles from Shikarpoor, the range is pierced by the great Bolan Pass, which affords an available entrance to India from Afghanistan. By annexing Beloochistan and the disputed district of southern Afghanistan, Britain took possession of this entrance to her Indian Empire. The next point was to render the possession effective, and this has been accomplished by running a line almost due north as far as Sibi, the capital of northern Beloochistan, a distance of about eighty miles. Beyond this the country rises to the mountainous range which formerly divided Afghanistan from northern Beloochistan, which is pierced by the Bolan Pass, and gives access to the Pishin Valley on the Afghan side of the Kojak range. The country here is so difficult for railway construction, and so much exposed to floods, landslips, and even snow blocks, that for the purpose of effective military defence it was considered necessary to provide two routes by which the extreme frontier could be reached. There are thus two lines from Sibi to Quetta, the great frontier post of the Indian Empire, and it is not easy to say which is the more remarkable engineering work. One proceeds by way of the Bolan Pass, and the other and more northern by what is known as the Mud Gorge. The cost per mile of both these lines has been enormous—not less than two hundred thousand dollars a mile.

Immense sums have been expended within the last fifteen years in fortifying the neighborhood of Quetta, and by most military authorities it is now regarded as being impregnable. Beyond Quetta, however, the line has been extended into the Pishin Valley on the Afghan side of the Kojak range as far as Chaman, and it is noteworthy that there are collected at this point the whole of the material —rails, sleepers, and bridges—necessary for the construction, with the least possible delay, of a double line of railway as far as Kandahar, seventy miles onwards into Afghanistan. The extension of the line into the Pishin Valley was strenuously opposed by the Ameer, and even now he continues his unavailing protest by refusing to admit any goods into his kingdom that are brought to the northern side of the Kojak range by train. His subjects are therefore compelled to convey them from Quetta by camel trains across the mountains.

It is not easy to say on which of the two approaches to Quetta, the Bolan or the Mud Gorge—also known as the Harnai route—the difficulties of railway construction have been the more remarkable. Such obstacles as that presented by what is known as the Choppa Rift, which occurs upon the Harnai branch, at a distance of about ninety miles from Sibi on the way to Quetta, is perhaps more startlingly forbidding than any single obstacle on the Bolan Pass route, although the practical difficulties of the latter have been found to be even greater. The Choppa Rift, of which we give two views—one at its commencement, and the other where the tunnel enters the mountain at its upper end—seems to have been caused by some great convulsion of nature, by which the mountain range has been rent across, leaving two perpendicular walls of solid rock about four hundred feet in depth. The approach to it is not calculated to soothe delicate nerves, as the train appears to be suspended in mid-air on the slenderest of trestle bridges, and gives the uncomfortable impression that at any moment one of the violent gusts of wind that sweep through the great gorge would sweep the whole thing away. In another minute, however, the train plunges between the perpendicular walls of the chasm. The point at which the tunnel enters the rocky wall is nearly a thousand feet below the crown of the range, which rises nearly perpendicular above.

The route through the Bolan Pass has no natural features to show quite so romantic as the great rift of Choppa, yet the difficulties that have been met with and apparently overcome have been even more puzzling than those on the Harnai branch. The views we obtained of the Panjah railway bridge and the surrounding country in the Bolan Pass serve to indicate the chief difficulties which are caused by the frequent occurrence of rainstorms of almost unexampled violence, leading to great landslips, which in several places have repeatedly carried away long stretches of the line after completion, without half an hour's warning, removing for a considerable distance the whole permanent way of the railroad bodily to a lower level. The works are now of enormous magnitude and wonderful solidity, yet even these may not prove sufficient to override the forces of nature under the special conditions of this mountain country. The military character of the line is well indicated by the picture of the block-house at Kach station, on the line as you approach Quetta on the Harnai loop. This solid structure is only one of many of exactly the same character, which are scattered along the line near every station, as well as in some other places, intended partly, no doubt, as a refuge for the persons employed about the stations, but chiefly as a means of effectually commanding the line itself in case of invasion.

To extend the railway from Quetta into the Pishin Valley beyond, the step which was so strenuously opposed by the Ameer of Afghanistan, it was first necessary to pierce the range of the Kojak which lies between the frontier town and the valleys of Afghanistan. This could only be done by a great tunnel through the crest of the range. It has been carried out on the same scale of magnificent solidity that distinguishes every piece of work on this great military work. The length of the tunnel is about two miles and two-thirds, and it is designed for a double line, measuring eighteen feet from centre to centre of the tracks. The tunnel pierces the mountain about six hundred feet below the crest of the range, and is perfectly straight, and entirely cased with solid masonry. The entrances at either end, as shown in our illustration, are miniature fortresses, equipped with all the appliances of modern warfare, and the tunnel is provided at each end with massive iron doors, which run out from the side walls in grooves, and so close it effectually against all comers. From the exit of the tunnel on its northern slope the line descends by a rapid grade into the valley, where it terminates for the present at a point only a few miles within the British boundary on the direct route to Kandahar, where the terminal town of Chaman is now in course of rapid growth.

Some idea of the military importance to India of this gigantic military road may be formed when it is considered that it would now be an easy matter to land forces from England at Quetta or Chaman for defence or offence on the Afghan frontier within twenty days.

A HOUSE-BOAT ON THE STYX.

BEING SOME ACCOUNT OF THE DIVERS DOINGS OF THE ASSOCIATED SHADES.

(*Publication Authorized by the House Committee.*)

BY JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

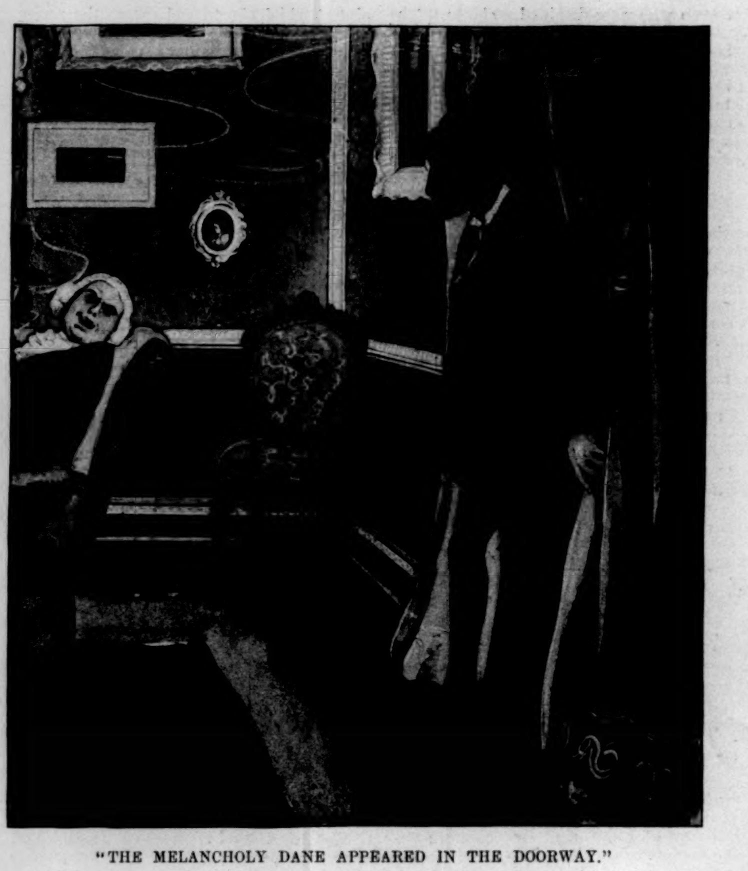
IV.—HAMLET MAKES A SUGGESTION.

IT was a beautiful night on the Styx, and the silvery surface of that picturesque stream was dotted with gondolas, canoes, and other craft to an extent that made Charon feel like a highly prosperous savings-bank. Within the house-boat were gathered a merry party, some of whom were on mere pleasure bent, others of whom had come to listen to a debate, for which the Entertainment Committee had provided, between the venerable patriarch Noah and the late eminent showman P. T. Barnum. The question to be debated was upon the resolution passed by the Committee, that "The Animals of the Antediluvian Period Were Far More Attractive for Show Purposes Than Those of Modern Make," and, singular to relate, the affirmative was placed in the hands of Mr. Barnum, while to Noah had fallen the task of upholding the virtues of the modern freak. It is with the party on mere pleasure bent that we have to do upon this occasion. The proceedings of the debating party are as yet in the hands of the official stenographer, but will be made public as soon as they are ready.

The pleasure-seeking group were gathered in the smoking-room of the club, which was, indeed, a smoking-room of a novel sort, the invention of an unknown shade, who had sold all the rights to the club through a third party, anonymously, preferring, it seemed, to remain in the Elysian world as he had been in the mundane sphere, a mute inglorious Edison. It was a simple enough scheme, and for a wonder no one in the world of substantialities has thought to take it up. The smoke was stored in reservoirs, just as if it were so much gas or water, and was supplied on the hot-air furnace principle from a huge furnace in the hold of the house-boat, into which tobacco was shovelled by the hired man of the club night and day. The smoke from the furnace, carried through flues to the smoking-room, was there received and stored in the reservoirs, with each of which was connected one dozen rubber tubes, having at their ends amber mouth-pieces. Upon each of these mouth-pieces was arranged a small meter registering the amount of smoke consumed through it, and for this the consumer paid so much a foot. The value of the plan was threefold. It did away entirely with ashes, it saved to the consumers the value of the unconsumed tobacco that is represented by the unsmoked cigar ends, and it averted the possibility of cigarettes.

Enjoying the benefits of this arrangement upon the evening in question were Shakespeare, Cicero, Henry VIII., Doctor Johnson, and others. Of course Boswell was present too, for a moment, with his note-book, and this fact evoked some criticism from several of the smokers.

"You ought to be upstairs in the lecture-room, Boswell," said Shakespeare, as the great biographer took his



"THE MELANCHOLY DANE APPEARED IN THE DOORWAY."

seat behind his friend the Doctor. "Doesn't the *Gossip* want a report of the debate?"

"It does," said Boswell; "but the *Gossip* endeavors always to get the most interesting items of the day, and Doctor Johnson has informed me that he expects to be unusually witty this evening, so I have come here."

"Excuse me for saying it, Boswell," said the Doctor, getting red in the face over this unexpected confession, "but really you talk too much."

"That's good," said Cicero. "Stick that down, Boz, and print it. It's the best thing Johnson has said this week."

Boswell smiled weakly, and said: "But, Doctor, you did say that, you know. I can prove it, too, for you told me some of the things you were going to say. Don't you remember, you were going to lead Shakespeare up to making the remark that he thought the English language was the greatest language in creation, whereupon you were going to ask him why he didn't learn it?"

"Get out of here, you idiot!" roared the Doctor. "You're enough to give a man apoplexy."

"You're not going back on the ladder by which you have climbed, are you, Samuel?" queried Boswell, earnestly.

"The wha-a-t?" cried the Doctor, angrily. "The ladder—on which I climbed? You? Great heavens! That it should come to this!.... Leave the room—instantly! Ladder! By all that is beautiful—the ladder upon which I, Samuel Johnson, the tallest person in letters, have climbed! Go! Do you hear?"

Boswell rose meekly, and with tears coursing down his cheeks, left the room.

"That's one on you, Doctor," said Cicero, wrapping his toga about him. "I think you ought to order up three baskets of champagne on that."

"I'll order up three baskets full of Boswell's remains if he ever dares speak like that again!" retorted the Doctor, shaking with anger. "He—my ladder—why, it's ridiculous."

"Yes," said Shakespeare, dryly. "That's why we laugh."

"You were a little hard on him, Doctor," said Henry VIII. "He was a valuable man to you. He had a great eye for your greatness."

"Yes. If there's any feature of Boswell that's greater than his nose and his ears, it's his great I," said the Doctor.

"You'd rather have him change his I to a U, I presume," said Napoleon, quietly.

The Doctor waved his hand impatiently.

"Let's drop him," he said. "Dropping one's biographer isn't without precedent. As soon as any man ever got to know Napoleon well enough to write him up he sent him to the front where he could get a little lead in his system."

"I wish I had had a Boswell all the same," said Shakespeare. "Then the world would have known the truth about me."

"It wouldn't if he'd relied on your word for it," retorted the Doctor. "Hullo! here's Hamlet."

As the Doctor spoke, in very truth the melancholy Dane appeared in the doorway, more melancholy of aspect than ever.

"What's the matter with you?" asked Cicero, addressing the new-comer. "Haven't you got that poison out of your system yet?"

"Not entirely," said Hamlet, with a sigh; "but it isn't that that's bothering me. It's fate."

"We'll get out an injunction against fate if you like," said Blackstone. "Is it persecution, or have you deserved it?"

"I think it's persecution," said Hamlet. "I never wronged fate in my life, and why she should pursue me like a demon through all eternity is a thing I can't understand."

"Maybe Ophelia is back of it," suggested Doctor Johnson. "These women have a great deal of sympathy for each other, and, candidly, I think you behaved pretty rudely to Ophelia. It's a poor way to show your love for a young woman, running a sword through her father every night for pay, and driving the girl to suicide with equal frequency, just to show theatre-goers what a smart little Dane you can be if you try."

"'Tisn't me does all that," returned Hamlet. "I only did it once, and even then it wasn't as bad as Shakespeare made it out to be."

"I put it down just as it was," said Shakespeare, hotly, "and you can't dispute it."

"Yes, he can," said Yorick. "You made him tell Horatio he knew me well, and he never met me in his life."

"I never told Horatio anything of the sort," said Hamlet. "I never entered the graveyard even, and I can prove an alibi."

"And, what's more, he couldn't have made the remark the way Shakespeare has it, anyhow," said Yorick, "and for a very good reason. I wasn't buried in that graveyard, and Hamlet and I can prove an alibi for the skull, too."

"It was a good play just the same," said Cicero.

"Very," put in Doctor Johnson. "It cured me of insomnia."

"Well, if you don't talk in your sleep, the play did a Christian service to the world," retorted Shakespeare. "But really, Hamlet, I thought I did the square thing by you in that play. I meant to, anyhow; and if it has made you unhappy, I'm honestly sorry."

"Spoken like a man," said Yorick.

"I don't mind the play so much," said Hamlet, "but the way I'm represented by these fellows who play it is the thing that rubs me the wrong way. Why, I even hear that there's a troupe out in the western part of the United States that puts the thing on with three Hamlets, two ghosts, and a pair of blood-hounds. It's called the Uncle Tom-Hamlet Combination, and instead of my falling in love with one crazy Ophelia, I am made to woo three dusky maniacs named Topsy on a canvas ice-floe, while the blood-hounds bark behind the scenes. What sort of treatment is that for a man of royal lineage?"

"It's pretty rough," said Napoleon. "As the poet ought to have said, 'Oh, Hamlet, Hamlet, what crimes are committed in thy name!'"

"I feel as badly about the play as Hamlet does," said Shakespeare, after a moment of silent thought. "I don't bother much about this wild Western business, though, because I think the introduction of the blood-hounds and the Topsies makes us both more popular in that region than we should be otherwise. What I object to is the way we are treated by these so-called first class intellectual actors in London and other great cities. I've seen Hamlet done before a highly cultivated audience, and by Jove it made me blush."

"Me too," sighed Hamlet. "I have seen a man who had a walk on him that suggested string-halt and locomotor ataxia combined impersonating my graceful self in a manner that drove me almost crazy. I've heard my 'to be or not to be' soliloquy uttered by a famous tragedian in tones that would make a graveyard yawn at midday, and if there was any way in which I could get even with that man I'd do it."

"It seems to me," said Blackstone, assuming for the moment a highly judicial manner—"it seems to me that Shakespeare, having got you into this trouble, ought to get you out of it."

"But how?" said Shakespeare, earnestly. "That's the point. Heaven knows I'm willing enough."

Hamlet's face suddenly brightened as though illuminated with an idea. Then he began to dance about the room with an expression of glee that annoyed Doctor Johnson exceedingly.

"I wish Darwin could see you now," the Doctor growled. "A kodak picture of you would prove his arguments conclusively."

"Rail on, O philosopher!" retorted Hamlet. "Rail on! I mind your railings not, for I the germ of an idea have got."

"Well, go quarantine yourself," said the Doctor. "I'd hate to have one of your idea microbes get hold of me."

"What's the scheme?" asked Shakespeare.

"You can write a play for *me!*" cried Hamlet. "Make it a farce-tragedy. Take the modern player for your hero, and let *me* play *him*. I'll bait him through four acts. I'll imitate his walk. I'll cultivate his voice. We'll have the first act a tank act, and drop the hero into the tank. The second act can be in a saw-mill, and we can cut his hair off on a buzz-saw. The third act can introduce a spile-driver with which to drive his hat over his eyes and knock his brains down into his lungs. The fourth act can be at Niagara Falls, and we'll send him over the falls; and for a grand climax we can have him guillotined just after he has swallowed a quart of prussic acid and a spoonful of powdered glass. Do that for me, William, and you are forgiven. I'll play it for six hundred nights in London, for two years in New York, and round up with a one-night stand in Boston."

"It sounds like a good scheme," said Shakespeare, meditatively. "What shall we call it?"

"Call it *Irving*," said Eugene Aram, who had entered.

"And let me be Hamlet's understudy," said Charles the First, earnestly.

"Done!" said Shakespeare, calling for a pad and pencil.

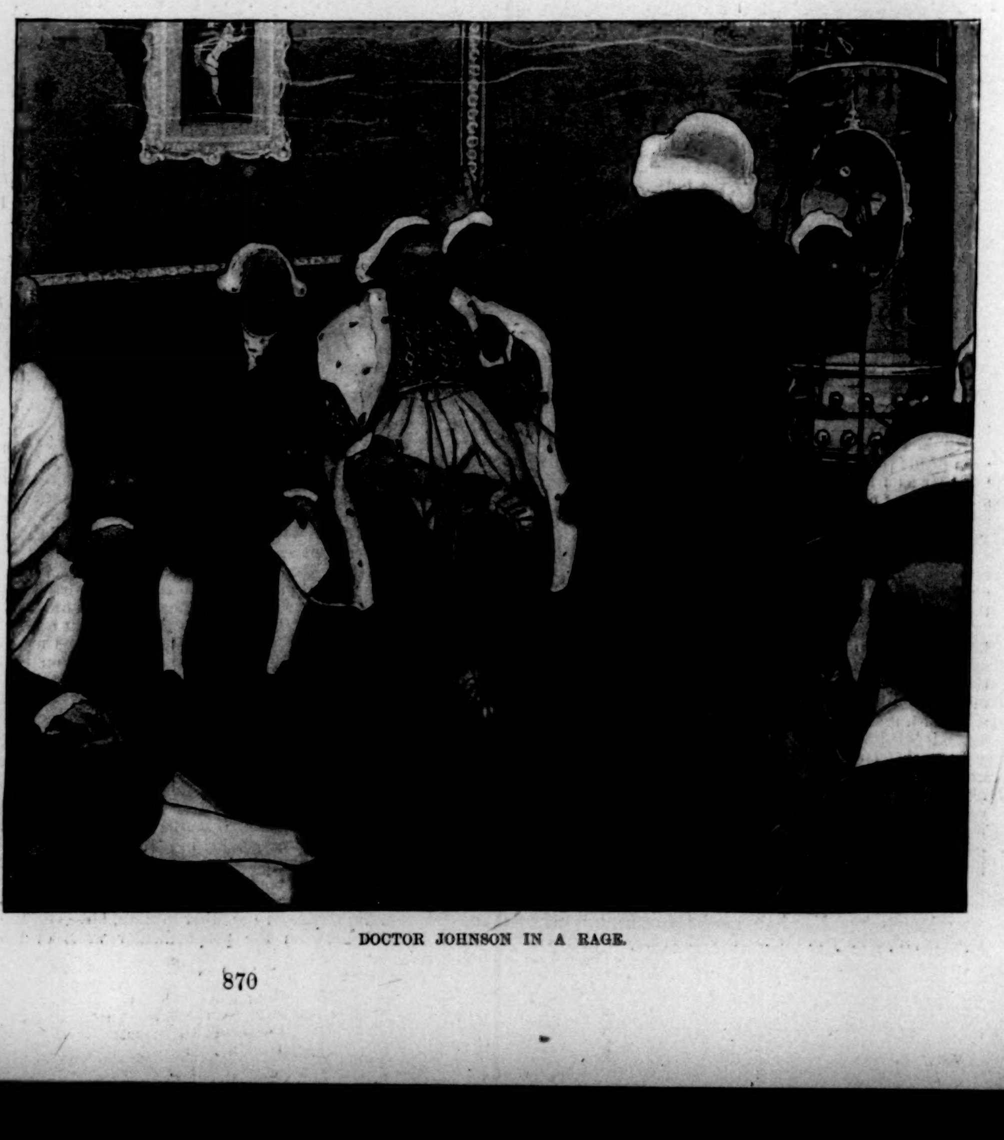
And as the sun rose upon the Styx the next morning the Bard of Avon was to be seen writing a comic chorus to be sung over the moribund tragedian by the shades of Charles, Aram, and other eminent deceased heroes of the stage, with which his new play of *Irving* was to be brought to an appropriate close.

This play has not as yet found its way upon the boards, but any enterprising manager who desires to consider it may address

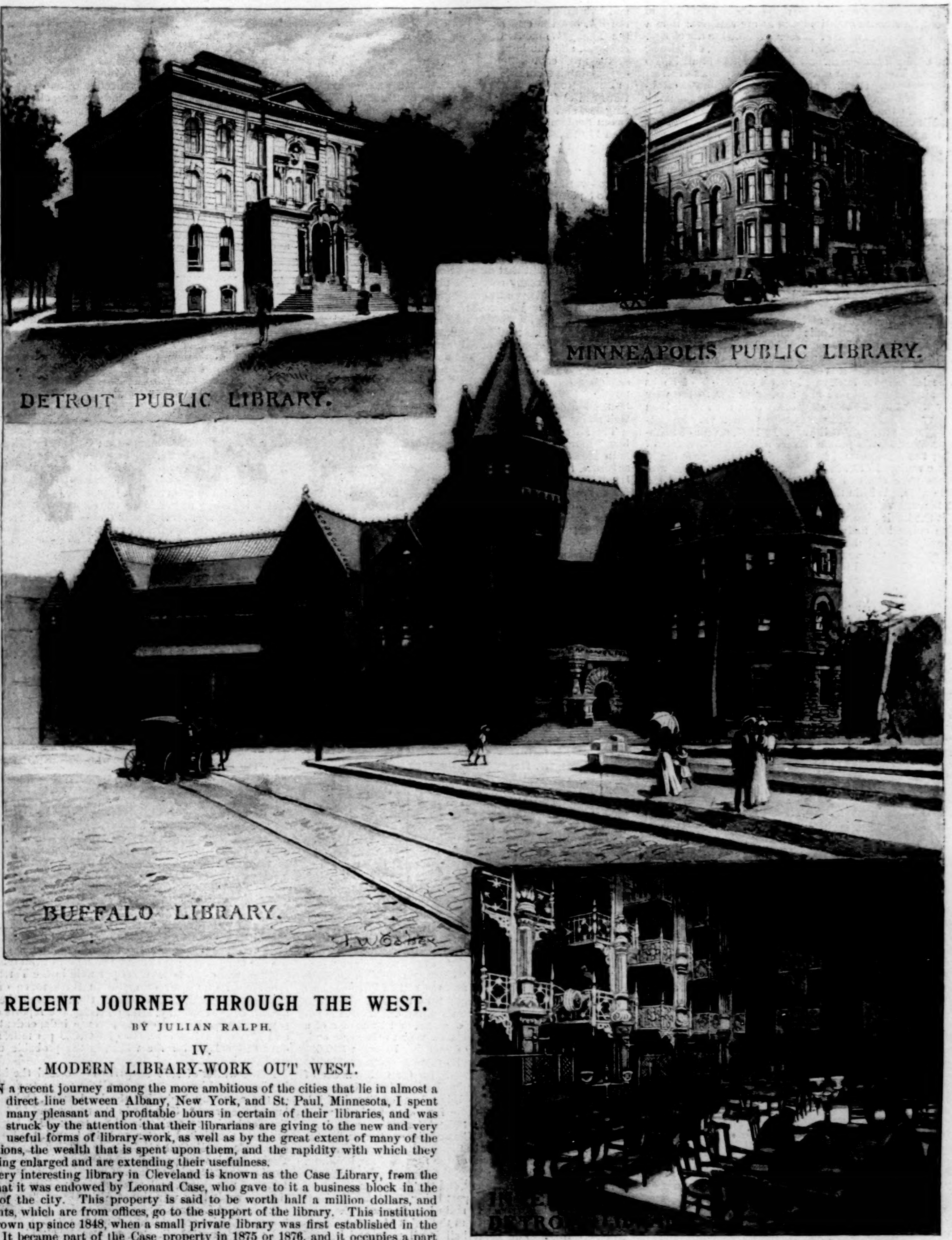
Hamlet,
The House-Boat,
Hades-on-the-Styx.

He is sure to get a reply by return mail, unless Mephistopheles interferes, which is not unlikely, since Mephistopheles is said to have been much pleased with the manner in which the eminent tragedian has put him before the British and American public.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



DOCTOR JOHNSON IN A RAGE.



DETROIT PUBLIC LIBRARY.

MINNEAPOLIS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

BUFFALO LIBRARY.

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A RECENT JOURNEY THROUGH THE WEST.

BY JULIAN RALPH.

IV.

MODERN LIBRARY-WORK OUT WEST.

IN a recent journey among the more ambitious of the cities that lie in almost a direct line between Albany, New York, and St. Paul, Minnesota, I spent many pleasant and profitable hours in certain of their libraries, and was struck by the attention that their librarians are giving to the new and very useful forms of library-work, as well as by the great extent of many of the collections, the wealth that is spent upon them, and the rapidity with which they are being enlarged and are extending their usefulness.

A very interesting library in Cleveland is known as the Case Library, from the fact that it was endowed by Leonard Case, who gave to it a business block in the heart of the city. This property is said to be worth half a million dollars, and the rents, which are from offices, go to the support of the library. This institution has grown up since 1848, when a small private library was first established in the city. It became part of the Case property in 1875 or 1876, and it occupies a part of the great building. Its rooms, upon two floors, have been especially constructed, and are in every way admirable. The collection of books comprises 35,000 volumes, not more than a quarter of which are works of fiction. In fact, the most remarkable thing about the library is the number of special and valuable collections that are growing up within it. For instance, the Civil Engineers' Club meets in the library, and selects the engineering periodicals which it desires to consult, they becoming the property of the larger institution. Then, again, the Geological Society of America, which has its headquarters in Cleveland, has selected this institution to be the repository of all the papers of its different branches.

The Cleveland Medical Library Association selects the medical periodicals which it consults, and also deposits its books in this library. It is gradually forming a very valuable technical collection, which in this case, though used by the members of the library, belongs to the Medical Association. The Fortnightly Club, a very fine body of cultivated musicians, is forming within the Case collection a library of high-class music. Its collection is mainly imported, is tastefully bound, and is included in the aggregation of works which are put at the convenience of subscribers to the library. This small and yet remarkable Case Library gives an annual membership for one dollar, and the members are privileged either to take out books for home reading, or to enjoy the light and cozy reading-rooms, where 200 periodicals are currently on file.

The Public Library of Cleveland, opened in 1869, was among the first, and remains among the few, where the public is freely admitted to the shelf-rooms. Every person who uses the library is permitted entire freedom in examining the books upon the shelves and in making selections therefrom. This library began with a collection of 5000 volumes, and now has 90,000, and two branches of its headquarters building. In addition to the standard reference works the library includes a valuable collection designed for the use of students and scholars, using the latter word in its large sense. Its circulating departments, containing about 66,000 volumes, have issued 600,000 volumes for home use. This is thought to be very remarkable when the size and financial means of the institution are considered, but the more remarkable fact is one in which the people share the credit—that is, that the greatly larger use has been of meritorious books of history, of travel, and of science, the issue of fiction being comparatively small and of the best. I am told that the work of the library in the schools is also noteworthy. Collections of fifty volumes at a time are sent to each public school, and the schools have had altogether about 5000 volumes, which the teachers have circulated among the pupils no less than 50,000 times. The selections of books sent to the schools are such as will form a course of reading collateral to the work of each grade in the schools.

The student of the subject finds a close analogy between this progressive library in Cleveland and that which is housed so splendidly in the Library, Museum, and Art Building at Minneapolis. Much the same system of library-work is pursued in Minneapolis, and with the result that it stands high among our cities in this respect, though it is the eighteenth city in population. It is likely that only Boston, Baltimore, Chicago, and Cleveland distance it, and only these, like it, are close, on one side or the other, to the half-million mark in book-distribution. The librarian, Mr. James K. Hosmer, actually hopes to see his city first in this regard. Except the Cleveland Library, this is the freest one in the country. Here, instead of a public freedom, shelf permits are given to any adult who professes a serious purpose in asking for the privilege. Clergymen are permitted to take out four books at a time, and so are teachers; it is a teacher's privilege which has been extended to the clergy.

The Minneapolis Library has three branches, containing about 3000 volumes each, and four stations—in all 74,000 volumes. The peculiar effect of the trolley lines of street cars in spreading the area of the city has made the establishment of branches necessary in all the so-called smaller cities where the library-work is active, especially in Detroit, Milwaukee, Cleveland, and Minneapolis. Nevertheless, it adds a new sort of activity to the library-work, and presents a new spectacle in causing the books to be pushed upon the public. It is not merely a convenience for old readers; it is a mode of creating new ones. The Minneapolis Library is managed by a municipal board, whose members are annually elected, except the president of the School Board, the Mayor, and the president of the State university, who are members. The library is combined with what is called the Athenæum, which is still managed by its own board.

The Athenæum has a fund whose income is spent upon a high and expensive class of scientific and art works. This year this income may amount to $12,000; while that of the library proper, obtained by a tax of three and a half tenths of a mill on the city's realty valuation, will reach $47,200. By these and other means the money at the disposal of the two bodies will reach, or usually does reach, between $55,000 and $60,000. The Athenæum Board has spent in one year as much as $14,000, and it is thought that its collection embraces about 30,000 volumes. A fine large room is devoted to its collection of books upon all the useful and fine arts, or rather to the very costly works upon these subjects, which need more than ordinary protection, and which now form a very impressive adjunct of the great library. In 1894, a year of financial prostration, the public library added $4000 worth of books; the Athenæum, $9000 worth. In that year the library circulated 428,744 volumes, and the branches and stations were credited with forty-eight per cent. of the distribution. Within the library building it is estimated that 200,000 volumes were loaned, so that it is fair to credit the institution with giving out 600,000 volumes.

The collection includes a medical library, which was originally that of the County Medical Society, but has been somewhat increased, especially by the receipt of a large line of medical periodicals. The collection of bound magazines of Europe and America, current and defunct, is astonishingly large, and occupies a whole side of the basement of the building. A room is devoted to the current periodicals, kept upon open racks for the general convenience, and this is done with all the new books added to the collection. They are left unshelved and unclassified for a certain length of time for public inspection and selection, and then catalogued and shelved. In the basement is a room for children, where the racks are open, and the children are free to make their own selections and report them to the assistant in charge of the room. In a late report Mr. Hosmer says of this freedom that "it is only right to say that the experience of this library but repeats those of similar institutions throughout the country. Those who override the rules, who resist fines justly imposed, who demand unreasonable privileges, those even who show dishonesty, are far less likely to be from among the plain people than from those high in social station. The masses can often be trusted where the finer world will bear watching."

Mr. Hosmer says, in his report for 1893, that novels form the largest class of the books read (47.22 per cent.), and that Hardy's *Tess of the D'Urbervilles* stood at the head, being issued 759 times. He says that in a previous report he expressed the opinion that this reading of fiction is by no means a circumstance to be mourned over, and that he has seen no reason to change it. But he does not fail to add that especial care should be exercised in the selection of novels for a library, and that in the Minneapolis institution "all such books are read under the supervision of the librarian before being received, and only the best are retained." In his next annual report, for 1894, he says the proportion of the demand for fiction is 47.92 per cent., and that Lew Wallace's *Prince of India* was taken out by 1550 persons. "If the library possessed a hundred copies of *Trilby*, all would no doubt be taken out at once." In fact, it bought fourteen copies only, and the librarian raises a very living question when he says that against the impatience of a public which frets over delay in the distribution of a favorite book of the day is the criticism of many intelligent persons who declare that a library should not follow every new fancy, and should buy no novel before it has been out a year and proved its right to a place in literature; also that a like question is whether a library should supply for circulation copies of the popular magazines, which many think should be largely supplied, and others regard as sufficiently cheap to be left to individual purchase.

The great Milwaukee Library of 75,000 volumes, having a circulation last year of nearly 282,000, is shabbily housed in an office building in the heart of the bustle of the city. It is with congratulation for the citizens that I am able to say that a large sum has been appropriated, and in part raised by the sale of bonds, for the construction of a library and museum building, and a beautiful site has been chosen for it on Grand Avenue. An exasperating delay has been caused by a difference between certain of the parties concerned in the work, but it is certain that very soon this otherwise complete and beautiful city will have this greatest of its needs supplied. This library maintains six delivery stations, and has developed its connection with the public schools into a very important feature. The plan was adopted in 1888, and is described by the librarian as serving better, in his opinion, than any other system that has been tried to help the individual child to love good books, and equally to teach him where he can get them. Every class-teacher is invited to go to the library and choose as many books as she has children in her class. The list she makes out is examined at the library, and if she has chosen any books that are unsuitable she is written to and helped to make a better choice. Library cards have been distributed among the pupils, and they have had them signed by their parents—a better plan than allowing the teacher to guarantee their worthiness. The books are expressed to the school, the children make their selections, and the teacher acts as librarian. Last year 14,980 books were given out 42,863 times in this way by 153 teachers in 36 public schools, six evening schools, one normal, one parochial, and one Sunday school. Only one private school is on the list, but the experiment of extending the system to the Young Women's Christian Association, a home for the aged, and another asylum has been tried. By various systems this connection of the schools with a public library is maintained in Bridgeport and Hartford (Connecticut), in Burlington (Vermont), Chicago, Cleveland, Dover (New Hampshire), Grand Rapids, Lancaster (Massachusetts), Los Angeles, and Milwaukee. In the short school year between September and May, in little Los Angeles, no less than 14,073 books were sent to the schools in the period closing last spring.

Theresa Hubbell West, librarian in Milwaukee, reports another "charming possibility" in connection with the school-work: that is, to cut out the pictures from such "good picture-papers" as Harper's Weekly and the *Illustrated News* of London, and paste them on sheets of heavy manila paper. They thus form a very interesting collection of engravings and photo-lithographs, and from these the teachers select, as in the case of the books. These pictures are not taken home by the children, but give them pleasure, and "add that unconscious culture which beautiful pictures so easily carry." This plan resulted in the circulation of thirteen hundred pictures in the Milwaukee schools in May and June of last year.

The Los Angeles and Denver librarians select suitable pictures from Harper's Weekly, Harper's Bazar, the *Scientific American*, and other illustrated periodicals, choosing those of æsthetic value, and mounting them on manila, tag-board, or gray Bristol-board, to be sent to the schools. Los Angeles has 1500 such pictures at the disposal of the school-teachers, and we learn that they may be used for language, history, and geography work, as well as for training the senses of beauty and imagination.

The Milwaukee teachers organize "cutting and pasting bees" to relieve the library employés of much of the work.

In Newton, Massachusetts, and in Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, linen and pasteboard picture-books are circulated among the smallest children; and in Gloversville, New York, portfolios of photographs are sent to the teachers for use in connection with certain studies.

The Milwaukee librarian has petitioned the Board of Trustees to amend the rules so that two books, instead of one, may be issued on each card; provided that only one of the two shall be a work of prose fiction. The proportion of the demand for fiction in Milwaukee is 42 per cent. The librarian says in her last report that she does not deprecate the reading of good fiction. It seems wholesome, "even a necessary thing in this hard-worked world," she says; "but there are many books in other classes equally full of interest and refreshment, which we would be glad to issue more frequently." She believes that the proposed change would help her to accomplish that end. She also recommends a diminution of the fine for overdue books from three cents a day to one cent. "This small sum would serve as a check without being prohibitory," she says.

The handsome building of the Public Library of Detroit houses a very notable and shrewdly managed collection of books, which the people both support and patronize handsomely. It is fortunate in having at its head so capable a librarian as Mr. Henry M. Utley, who has added to its scope several special and technical collections. It keeps abreast of the times in its works upon electrical subjects, upon the fine arts, and upon architecture. It has made a special effort to interest and assist the pupils of the art school, who find in the building a large room devoted to books upon all the phases of the work at which they are beginning. It is doubtful whether any Western city, unless it be Chicago, has such a wide range and such a high grade of books as are here to be found upon art, architecture, designing, decoration, and painters and painting. In the entire library not above 10 per cent. of the books are works of fiction.

The Detroit Library is generously supported by a constitutional provision requiring that moneys collected from the criminal courts and from forfeited recognizances shall go to the support of the libraries of the State. The wording of the clause is that the "clear proceeds" from these sources shall be so applied, and the courts have decided that this means the gross sums thus realized. Between ten thousand and twenty-five thousand dollars is the annual library income from this source, and by means of a general tax which brings $40,000 a year to the same end, the library is made certain of securing between $40,000 and $50,000 annually. Thus its managers are enabled to buy almost whatever is desirable for the maintenance of the excellent standing of the institution. The library was once less well managed than it is, when the Board of Education appointed a committee for the work, but during the past fifteen years the School Commissioners have elected a Board of Library Commissioners to manage the institution, and the result has been admirable. The people are not especially proud of the *façade* of the building. That is because, after a splendid design had been accepted, there was a lack of money, and the front was dispensed with, only the book-storage part being constructed. Nevertheless, this book-room or main hall is one of the most admirable in the country from the point of view of beauty and utility. The great hall is all clear, and lighted from the roof, while the alcoves are formed between towering frames of ornamental iron-work.

Detroit maintains the school circulating system, and supplements it by sending out to the pupils, through their teachers, many copies of such books as are to be used to supplement special courses of study. This is also done in Jersey City and St. Louis. Detroit has sent nearly twenty thousand books to the schools in a year, and the superintendent of schools says that "there is a perceptible change for the better in the selections made by the pupils; and it is the universal [*sic*] testimony that there is a growing taste for good reading among our school-children."

The imposing and beautiful building which houses the great popular collection of books in Buffalo is said to be so arranged that should all its room be needed it could hold a million volumes properly shelved. This library had a small beginning under the ownership of the Young Men's Association of the city. In 1877, when Mr. J. N. Larned, the well-known scholar, became its librarian, it comprised 30,000 volumes. Since then it has grown into a collection of between 76,000 and 77,000 books, and it is said to have kept its high grade of usefulness upon a less expenditure of money than perhaps any other library of its importance in the country. The library has perhaps $16,000 a year, of which, after salaries, repairs, etc., are provided for, there remains about $5000 a year for books. Pains are taken to buy standard works of reference, and to keep abreast of the times both in the purchase of works upon special lines of thought and progress and in the relations of the library to its patrons. The special pride of this library is its priceless collection of autograph manuscripts of famous writers, extended by a collection of autograph letters by great Americans and others. The manuscripts include some of those of Parkman, Emerson, Bryant, Gladstone, Lowell, Clemens, Harte, Thoreau, Whitman, Kingsley, Tom Moore, Dickens, Scott, Southey, Watts, Burns, Wordsworth, Keats, Coleridge, Hood, and very many others, forming a collection so large as to fill many cases, and so fine as to be unequalled in America. For the best and most of this the library is indebted to Mr. James Frazer Gluck, who is one of the curators, and who made the collection for the institution. The library is free in so far as consultation of books on the premises and the use of the reading-rooms are concerned.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

BY RICHARD WHEATLEY.

Speculation as to the future of the Northern Pacific Railroad is rife in financial circles. Holders of its securities query whether it will be reorganized after the plans of European and domestic investors as represented by the Adams Committee, whether it will be turned over to the Great Northern Company at the cost of half its stock on condition that the latter shall guarantee payment of interest on bonds to the amount of about $6,200,000 annually, and shall supply managing ability, and what will be the status of the preferred and common stockholders. Mr. E. V. Smalley, President of the Chamber of Commerce of St. Paul, Minnesota, voices general opposition in the Northwest to the contemplated plan on the ground that it is illegal in six of the States affected, that it will destroy competition, and grievously injure large popular interests; that it is grossly unjust to the people who have paid largely to insure free rivalry between competing roads, and that it will benefit, to the extent of about $10,000,000, only the banking-houses behind the scheme. The property involved, including owned, leased, and operated lines, has an aggregate length of 5431 miles.

Starting from Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Superior, or Ashland, the traveller on the Northern Pacific witnesses some of the most stupendous industrial and commercial developments of the nineteenth century. The best wheat in the world is grown in the valley of the Red River of the North. Cereals, garden vegetables, and orchard fruits of finest quality flourish on both sides the track. Dairying is lucrative. Vast herds of horses and cattle, with numerous flocks of sheep, fatten on the nutritious bunch-grass. The mines of Montana yield annually copper, gold, and silver to the value of more than $40,000,000. Those of Idaho and Washington are richly productive. Coal, iron, lead, marble, and building-stones occur in vast deposits. Coniferous lumber is of exhaustless quantity. The primeval forests of the Cascade and Olympic ranges possess 160,000,000,000 feet of the finest timber. Lakes and rivers are alive with white-fish, salmon, and trout. Scenery is of surpassing beauty and grandeur. Alpine snow-peaks, ponds of translucent loveliness, castellated peaks of red terra-cotta, vestiges of petrified forests, arrest inquisitive attention. The Yellowstone National Park, with its awesome geysers, black obsidian cliffs, and iridescent cañons, adds to the attractions of this unique wonder-land. Not less marvellous is the history of the railway system traversing it.

Early in the present century the route of the Northern Pacific was explored by Lewis and Clarke. It runs through the valleys of the Missouri and Columbia, crosses the Rocky Mountains at low elevations, and ends on the most capacious tidal estuary in the continent. Its promoters in 1864 received a charter from Congress, and a grant of twenty sections of public land per mile in Minnesota and Oregon, and of forty sections per mile in the Territories, but no aid of money or credit in furtherance of their schemes. In 1869 Jay Cooke & Co. accepted the fiscal agency of the company, after receiving the reports of two competent parties sent out to procure independent data, and also a detailed estimate of $42,638 per mile, and of over $85,000,000 for the whole, as the probable cost of construction.

In the winter of 1870 Congress authorized the issue of bonds secured by mortgage on all the property and rights of the company, including the land grant, and also enlarged the grant to 30 miles in the States and 50 miles in the Territories on each side of the track. By Jay Cooke & Co. in the United States, and the branch banking firm of Jay Cooke, McCulloch, & Co. in London, the Northern Pacific bonds were pressed upon the public at every moneyed centre. Slender savings of multitudinous mechanics, farmers, merchants, and ministers, as well as accumulations of capitalists, were invested in them. The Franco-German war frustrated plans for floating fifty millions in Europe. Sales ceased, but interest continued. The treasury was emptied, insolvency was inevitable, and the financial panic of 1873 ensued. Business was paralyzed, and the debt of the Northern Pacific grew at the rate of two million dollars a year. By the Billings plan of reorganization, to which most of the 11,000 bondholders assented, the capital stock of $100,000,000 was divided into $51,000,000 of preferred and $49,000,000 of common stock. Holders of $30,000,000 bonds received preferred stock at the rate of $1400, including five years' interest at eight per cent., for each $1000 bond. This absorbed $42,000,000 of the preferred stock, and left $9,000,000 in the treasury. Holders of common stock received share for share. Construction was resumed in 1876, and extended on the main line to the Yellowstone in 1879 by means of an issue of first-mortgage bonds and an equal amount of preferred stock. In like manner the Pend d'Oreille division was finished. Further activity in 1881 was justified by the sale to a New York syndicate of $40,000,000 six per cent. 40-year bonds, on the basis of $25,000 per mile on sections accepted by the national government, at 90 cents on the dollar for the first ten millions, and 92½ for the remaining thirty. Two million dollars preferred stock were added as bonus.

The year 1881 found Mr. Henry Villard, who had previously negotiated a traffic contract with the Northern

Pacific, forming his celebrated blind pool of eight million dollars—subsequently increased to more than twenty millions. He also organized the comprehensively empowered Oregon and Transcontinental (now the North American) Company, with which the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company was amalgamated. In September of the same year Villard was elected director and president of the Northern Pacific, and in 1882 Mr. J. P. Morgan was chosen director, as representing the holders of the $40,000,000 loan. Preferred stock then sold at 80, and common at 50.

To benefit the Northern Pacific by protective and developmental methods was the ostensible aim of the new corporation. The Northern Pacific then recommended the building of some fifteen branch lines as feeders, which under its own charter it could not construct, and the Oregon and Transcontinental Company promoted their completion to the aggregate extent of over 1146 miles. Terminal facilities in Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Portland were also acquired. The Northern Pacific further agreed to operate the new lines under traffic contracts of $1400 per mile annually to the branch companies, and to acquire ultimate ownership by means of a sinking-fund to be created by the payment of one per cent. annually, in addition to the six per cent. required by the 40-year bonds issued by the Oregon and Transcontinental Company in aid of new constructions. These arrangements, under the presidency of Mr. Villard, were substantially carried out, the eastern and western portions of the new line were united near the summit of the Rocky Mountains, and the new transcontinental railway became a working fact. Since that event, General Sherman's report in 1876 that the "enterprise [is] of infinite advantage to the national welfare and to civilization," has been abundantly justified.

Whether the fiscal genius and working methods of Mr. Villard and associates have been of equal value to those who supplied the funds is, and has been, matter of much and acrimonious debate. Net earnings, as officially reported, increased to $10,757,903, or 36.44 per cent. of the gross earnings, in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1893. Total property and assets, as estimated, had risen in value from over $180,000,000 in 1884 to $260,000,000—including all the stock and bonds of the Chicago and Calumet Railroad. Indebtedness had also swollen into a funded debt of $133,545,500, itemized as follows:

First mortgage Missouri division, 6 per cent. 40-year bonds	$1,904,000
First mortgage Pend d'Oreille, 6 per cent. 40-year bonds	641,000
General first mortgage 6 per cent. 40-year bonds	43,393,000
General second mortgage 6 per cent. 50-year bonds	19,216,000
General third mortgage 6 per cent. 50-year bonds	11,461,000
Dividend certificates, extended to 1907, 6 per cent	519,500
Consolidated mortgage 5 per cent. 100-year bonds	47,411,000
Collateral trust notes, 6 per cent., 1893–98	6,000,000
Trust equipments, 7 per cent., 1888–98	3,000,000

To this funded debt must be added $36,140,131 of preferred stock (much of which has been redeemed by sales of land) and $49,000,000 of common stock, to say nothing of obligations accruing from various contract agreements.

How these results have been wrought out is more or less clear in the light of published reports. By the building of branch railroads the Oregon and Transcontinental gained largely, and the Northern Pacific lost enormously by their operation. The loss, however, is claimed to have been compensated by increase of traffic on the main line, and by the prospective rise in value of the tributaries as the country through which they run becomes more fully settled. The traffic contract of ninety-nine years, under date of July 1, 1889, between the Northern Pacific and the Wisconsin Central railways was perhaps as beneficial to the latter as it was disastrous to the former. It provided for the joint working of the two lines as a through route to and from St. Paul and Chicago, on condition that if the net earnings of the Wisconsin Central exceeded 35 per cent. of the gross, then one-half of the excess was to pass into the treasury of the Northern Pacific, but if, on the contrary, the net earnings should fall below 32½ per cent., then one-half the deficiency was to be charged to the Northern Pacific, and to be paid only out of future profits earned under the contract. This condition was changed in 1890 to a lease on rental of 35 per cent. of gross earnings, and the entire Wisconsin Central system was included in the lease. The obligations of the latter to the Chicago and Northern Pacific for its leased terminal system were assumed at the same time.

In 1890 the sum due to the preferred stock—which, under the plan of reorganization, is a first lien on the company's land east of the Missouri River, until default shall occur in any of the provisions of the general first mortgage—amounted to $2,844,429, which was provided for by placing consolidated bonds at 85, to the par value of $3,347,000, in custody of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, New York. This trust remains intact. The preferred stockholders, in October, 1892, fixed the price at which these bonds may be sold at not less than 90. If all the bonds can be sold at once, the entire proceeds may be distributed to the preferred stockholders as a special dividend.

That difficulties and debt multiplied is not justly to be referred entirely to the mismanagement of one man, or of one set of men. The Great Northern, with its burden of about $27,000 per mile, as against that of about $35,000 per mile of the Northern Pacific, is a powerful and relentless competitor. The situation was altered, but not appreciably relieved, by the appointment of an investigating committee. The enforced resignation of Mr Villard followed in July, 1893. In September the contract with the Wisconsin Central was cancelled. Bad management had undoubtedly brought about ill results, but uncertainties of tariff and unsound theories of finance were also to blame. Withdrawals of foreign capital, decrease of immigration, and general hoarding of money aggravated commercial and industrial depression. Net income for the fiscal year 1894 declined to $5,412,034—less by $6,503,004 than the sum needed to meet obligations. Business revival since then has somewhat relieved the gloom of the prospect.

The Northern Pacific is still in the hands of three receivers, appointed August 15, 1893; and its fifteen branch lines, of which the company owns every share of stock and every dollar of bonds, are also in possession of separate receivers. All are said to be more or less friendly to Mr. Villard, and some of them to have been appointed on his nomination. The syndicate composed of Villard, Abbott, Colby, Hoyt, and others stands charged by President Brayton Ives with having made millions by their operations, while the Northern Pacific has suffered corresponding loss. Mr. Villard replies that he has not made but lost millions by personal investments in Northern Pacific and allied securities, and justifies his management by its results. Nevertheless, the United States Circuit Court at Milwaukee has ordered, as the result of an investigation, the receivers to bring suits for the recovery of money illegally acquired at the cost of the Northern Pacific.

The principal value of public and circular correspondence in the controversy between the belligerent parties lies in its affirmations of fact, in comparison of which, and of the whole with the financial status of the corporation, the intelligent public will draw its own conclusions. When the Northern Pacific directorate was elected in 1890 the consolidated bonds were selling above 90, the preferred stock at more than 80, the common about 30, and the road had little or no floating debt. Prior evils have come to light since then. The policy which so fearfully depreciated the price of corporate securities and piled up a floating debt of $12,000,000 is self-condemnatory.

The present management (of receivers) is the same, only more authoritative, with that under which the company became bankrupt; is asserted to be in favor of the bondholders as against the stockholders, and to aim at the ultimate reinstatement of Villard in practically supreme control. While reorganization is as intensely desired by the stockholders as by the bondholders, the latter were the first to take action.

In May, 1894, the Adams Committee, organized by them, furnished $1,000,000 for payment of interest on the first mortgage, and in July announced that "of course in any completed scheme of reorganization the equities of the stockholders will not be disregarded," and that the consols are a first lien on 1408 miles of road.

Unity of action on the part of holders of all classes of securities is to be desired. The situation is embarrassed by the dissatisfaction of preferred stockholders, the inequitable scheming of certain bond-owners, the existence of $5,000,000 receivers' certificates in the hands of the Adams Committee and of $6,000,000 of floating debt, the impossibility of purchasers under foreclosure being able to organize a new company under extant United States laws, and by the report, gravely and critically adverse to Mr. Villard, of the learned master appointed by the United States Circuit Court at Milwaukee.

Any proposed solution of the problem that Mr. Morgan, or any other financier, may have to offer will be closely canvassed It should be one, from whomsoever emanating, that will unite all parties in rehabilitating their magnificent property, and developing its marvellous possibilities. The lands belonging to the company aggregate about 60,000 square miles, an area larger than that of the States of New York and New Jersey From this, in ordinary times and with judicious administration, may be sold enough to net $3,000,000 yearly, without appreciably diminishing the size of their holding, and with corresponding increase of value in what remains unsold Net earnings of over $10,000,000 in a single year indicate vast future income from freight and passenger traffic in this enormous territory, whose resources have hitherto been comparatively undeveloped

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

BY REMSEN CRAWFORD.

On the 18th of September the flags will be set flying over the greatest exposition the Southern States or the republics further south have ever known Whatever may have been the original conception of the Cotton States and International Exposition to be held at Atlanta, it is now clear that the undertaking has grown to proportions which easily bear evidence that it will be truly international, and broader in its scope than was dreamed of by the promoters.

With pluck and courage the people of Atlanta, famed for their enterprise and zeal, undertook the building of this colossal monument to their thrift two years ago, at a time when financial depression and commercial gloom hovered over this entire country But, as they say down South, it was "Atlanta's way," and after fairly presenting the project to the world, it wasn't long before Atlanta procured the approval of the United States government. This was backed by the material support of all the several States and many of the republics of Central and South America. It was intended to make this the grandest array of natural wealth ever brought together by the peoples of the South and of the southern countries, and to establish how well this purpose has been carried out, how perfectly the dream has been realized, needs but a visit to the grounds and a glance over the rising hills and sunlit slopes of Piedmont Park, alive with the glow of business and life, and echoing with the hum of industry.

Rarely have there been more beautiful exposition grounds than these. Upon a lofty green hill-side towers the United States Government Building, with the Fine Arts Building and the New York State Building on one side and the Manufactures Building on the other. The picture presented from this lofty height is one of marvellous beauty.

Far down the glittering steps of granite which span the green terraces stretches an extensive valley land, which has been transformed into a beautiful park In the centre is an immense fountain shooting its spray into the air.

Spacious walks paved with crushed limestone wind through the place in all directions amid verdant lawns, all kinds of flowers, and cotton-fields bursting into glorious white in all their natural growth. On the east side of the park stretches a plaza, where music will be discoursed by the leading bands of the country, almost on the brink of the spacious lake, whose waters touch the threshold of many of the principal buildings on the ground.

Around the borders of the park and lake all the main buildings are accessible—the Administration Building, the Auditorium, the Woman's Building, the Agricultural Building, the Pennsylvania State Building, the Forestry Building, the Mexican Village, the Transportation Building, the Machinery Hall, the Electricity Building, and the Manufactures Building The lake covers fifteen acres, and is filled with clearest of waters from the Chattahoochee River—a pretty mountain stream which flows down from the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Georgia. Upon the bosom of the lake gondolas and launches will soon be afloat, and in the centre of the main basin an electric fountain will lend grandeur to the picture. Just beyond the lake extends the Midway Heights, which is the avenue of fun and frolic and curios of every kind, known at the Columbian World's Fair as the Midway Plaisance. On the eastern side of the lake the grounds are taken up by the Negro Building, which is to contain all manner of exhibits from the colored people's world, illustrative of their handiwork, their life, customs, and faith; the Tobacco Building, filled with displays from the tobacco-growing regions of North Carolina, Virginia, and Kentucky; the Southern Railway Building, containing a complete exhibit of the commodities of the traffic regions along the lines of this great railway system; the Transportation Building, with its world of interesting things on display from the great railway shops and factories of the times; the Electricity Building, which will hold one of the most interesting displays along this line ever collected by the scientists and machinists of the world; and the Georgia Manufactures Building.

Such, in brief, is the story of the exposition as it appears to the visitor standing upon the loftiest height, beside the Government Building, and sending his first glance over the entire scope of Piedmont Park, now a city of rare beauty, which has sprung up like magic within the past few months.

At the opening of the Cotton States and International Exposition due pomp and ceremony will be observed. While all the details for the programme of the opening day have not yet been perfectly arranged, it has been fixed that President Grover Cleveland shall start the show. For this purpose a special wire will be run, so that the President can press the button sitting comfortably in his summer home, Gray Gables, at Buzzards Bay, and, obedient to his touch, the wheels will go round. This arrangement was made necessary by the President's inability to attend the exposition on the opening day. He has decided that he would prefer to visit the exposition at a later day.

Further than this nothing is quite definitely arranged for the opening-day ceremonies, but the committee with this special work in hand is busily engaged perfecting all details. A distinguished American will be chosen as orator, and an eminent divine will publicly invoke the blessings of Providence upon the doings of the day. A grand parade will lead out to the grounds on the opening day, headed by Sousa's band, which will play the "Exposition March," composed especially for the occasion by the leader of this famous band.

As to what will be seen at the exposition—what will comprise the fulfilment of its great aim at gathering for display that which will instruct and entertain—volumes could be written. Perhaps there was never an exposition held in this or any other country which met the expectations of the stranger within its gates as will the Cotton States and International in this particular regard. In the first place, the time was ripe for such an exposition as that which is soon to open at Atlanta, and with wondrous ease all the regions specially concerned were brought into line for the gorgeous parade before the eyes of the world the most complete exhibit of various resources these regions ever put out on any occasion of similar character

The United States Government Building will be filled with one of the completest presentations of the nation's force and strength ever yet brought out by the various departments of state. It is true that the appropriation by Congress for this purpose was only $200,000, but it is stated by the authorities in charge that with this amount, under present conditions, the government can set up a far more attractive and interesting exhibit than at any previous time for more than twice that amount. The exhibit at the World's Fair is at hand, already collected and packed for shipment to Atlanta, and the government officials in control of the exhibit are now busily at work placing the various parts of the display in the building on the grounds. It will all be in place before the opening day.

About fifteen States will be represented in the exhibits, and of these the following will have buildings: Georgia, Alabama, New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Illinois, and California Some of these buildings are slow in going up, but the officials in charge of the work all say they will be ready in due season. The Georgia Building is nearly completed, and among the most interesting exhibits it will contain will be the display of the Georgia Technological University School. Besides the exhibits from the various States, there will be individual displays brought from nearly every State in the Union by schools, colleges, corporations of all kinds, railroads, etc.

In this connection it might be well to say that the interest taken in the exposition by the railroads is something more than gratifying The great trunk lines of the entire country are together in the work of making a success of the exposition in so far as within them lies.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad, the Seaboard Air-line, the Cotton Belt, and many other roads will have extensive exhibits in some of the buildings.

One of the busiest places on the entire grounds at present is Machinery Hall, where foundations are being put in for all sorts of machinery. Some very heavy machinery from the celebrated plants and factories of America has arrived and is being put in position. Day and night the work goes on, and it has lately been found necessary to construct an annex to the Machinery Hall in order to accommodate all exhibitors.

Installation has already begun in the Electricity Building, and this vast hall will indeed offer a picture when everything is in full operation. The building has a huge dome, which at night will glitter with the light of countless incandescent globes and full arc lights. The Bell Telephone Company, the Gamewell police and fire signal system, and various electric companies will be represented among the exhibitors.

Of all the work that is moving along so rapidly just prior to the opening, perhaps there is none which can equal in point of interest that which the women are doing. Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the Woman's Board, with her legion of coworkers, has in readiness a complete show within the boundaries of the pretty building which they have built with funds procured in various ways, which will be a perfect World's Fair in miniature itself in the eye of woman. The women's department has been kept fully up with the procession all the while, and endless praise is due the energetic women of every State in the Union who have taken a hand in this commendable and interesting work.

Negro Building.
Transportation Building.
Georgia Manufactures Building.
Woman's Building.
Machinery Hall.
Woman's Building Annex.
Electric Fountain.
Electricity Building.
Manufactures Building.
Government Building Tower.

GENERAL VIEW OF THE COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL

THE SCOPE OF THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

WHOEVER thinks that the Cotton States and International Exposition at Atlanta will be a mere copy of the Chicago World's Fair in miniature is as much in error as he who supposes it to be a show designed to interest Southerners alone. The truth lies midway between these two extremes. Primarily, of course, the purpose of the management has been to cause the Southern people to realize what they can and must do to keep abreast of the great business world, and to show Northern and foreign investors what a mass of potential wealth is stored in the South in natural resources which need only capital and energy for their rapid development; and incidentally to attract to Atlanta a multitude of outsiders who could be drawn by no exposition of narrow scope. To the latter end, the cream of the Chicago Fair has been skimmed for Atlanta's use, and many new and striking features have been added. The visitor at Chicago, if he attempted to do justice to the fair of 1893, had to pick his way through miles of exhibits which did not especially interest him in order to find some which did, and after spending the whole six months in the diligent exercise of all his faculties, came away with a sense of the stupendousness and splendor of the show, and the incapacity of one human mind to grasp it. At Atlanta it will be possible for an intelligent visitor to give two weeks or three to the systematic study of the exposition, and cover the ground satisfactorily.

Yet the Atlanta Exposition is by no means a small affair. Its projectors claim for it the honor of being next to the largest world's fair ever held. Its site is a natural park about three miles from the heart of the city. From a ridge which marks its outside boundary the land slopes down toward a basin in the centre, which is utilized for the bed of an artificial lake. The amphitheatric topography of the grounds lends itself readily to spectacular uses. Fine sweeping vistas are obtained from every point; and with the lake for a scenic focus, and a fringe of forest foliage skirting the fence for probably two-thirds of the entire circumference, nothing is left to be desired in the way of broad landscape effects.

Partly for the sake of harmony with their surroundings, and partly for reasons of economy, eight of the eleven main buildings have been designed on lines of cottage rather than of classic architecture. They are simply big, airy, well-lighted wooden rinks. Their sides and roofs are of clapboard and shingles; their window frames and sashes, though large, are of the conventional pattern. These are the buildings dedicated to machinery, electricity, manufactures and the liberal arts, agriculture, and transportation; the United States Government, the Negro, the Administration, and the Georgia Manufacturers' Association buildings. All except the last named are painted slate-color, with dull green roofs and white trim, so as to be as unobtrusive as possible; the Georgia Manufacturers' Association, as if in protest against the general uniformity of tone, has painted its building a light orange-color. Of the three main buildings which are outside of the common architectural scheme, two—the Woman's Building and the Hall of Fine Arts—are classic in outline and covered with white staff. The remaining one is the Minerals and Forestry Building, which has a flat roof and a large octagonal tower in the centre, and whose sides have a rustic surface of split logs with the bark on. The largest of the main buildings is that of manufac-

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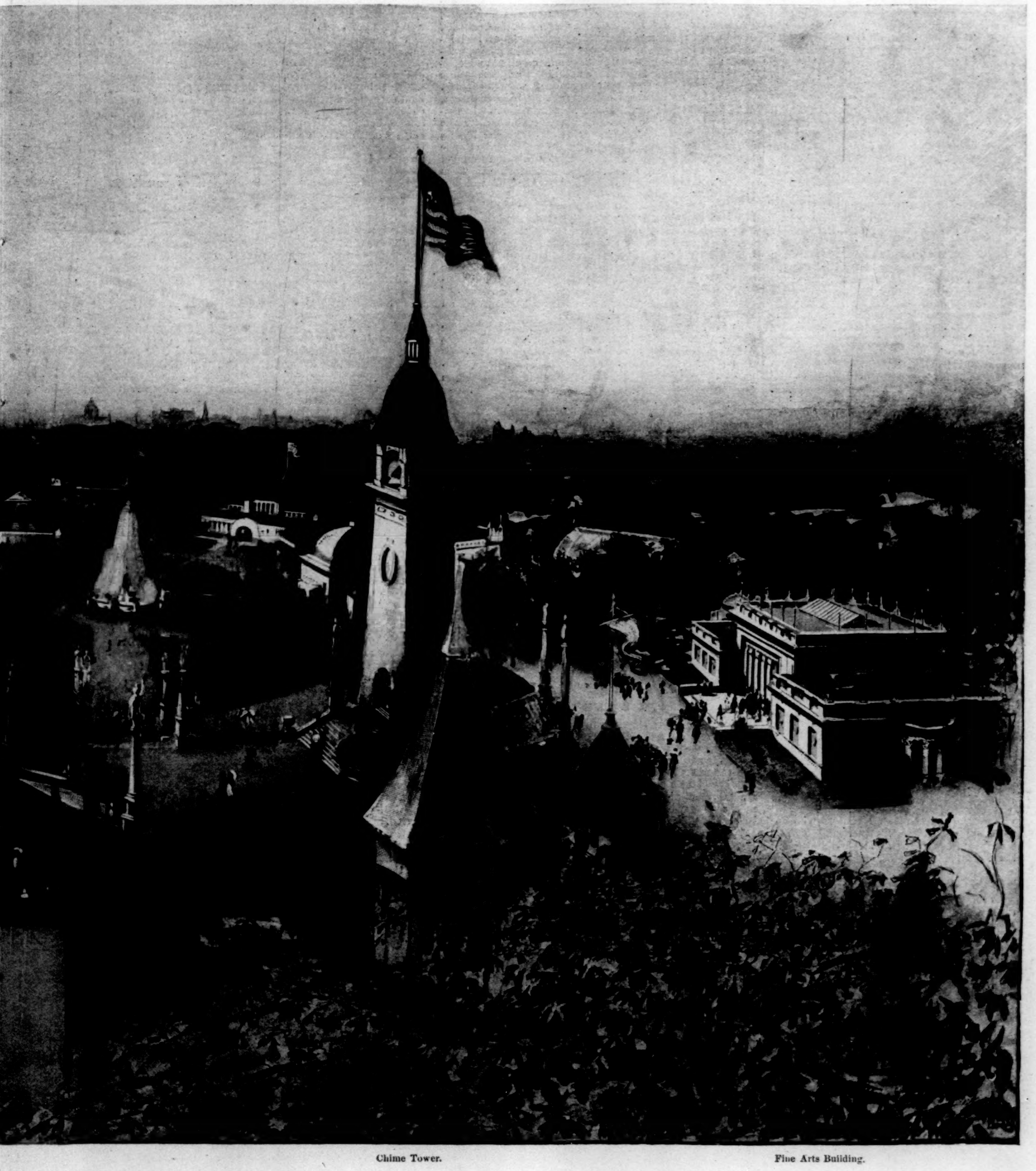

n.
Minerals and Forestry Building.
Agricultural Building.
Administration and Auditorium Building.
Entrance.
Chime Tower.
Fine Arts Building.

NAL EXPOSITION, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.—Drawn by G. W. Peters.

tures and the liberal arts, which is 356 feet long and 206 feet wide; the smallest is the Woman's Building, 150 by 128 feet.

In one respect the mechanical and electrical exhibits at Atlanta will be especially noteworthy, if not unique. There has been no effort to bring together a collection of machines merely to show the details of their construction. Every one is an integral part of the exposition itself, so that we have under the eye at once their anatomy and their physiology—the collection of parts, their operation when energized, and a demonstration of their performance of the functions for which they are designed. For example, the electric-lighting appliances, which are on exhibition for the purpose of attracting trade to their respective manufacturers, at the same time illuminate the buildings and grounds at night. A general electric monocycle machine of 350 horse-power will be connected with 2200 incandescent and 75 arc lights, and furnish 120 horse-power besides; two Westinghouse machines will furnish 2300 incandescent lights and 100 horse-power; a Fort Wayne machine will operate 1800 incandescent lamps, etc. Fifty thousand dollars' worth of Worthington pumps, which are an exhibit in themselves, supply water for the fountains and aquarium, fill all the reserve tanks, and will do whatever other service may be required of pumping apparatus about the premises. One printing-press will be exhibited in the Government Building in the act of printing the topographical maps of the Geological Survey in three colors; another in the same building will be utilized for printing the bulletins of the Weather Bureau; a third, in the Machinery Building, will strike off a little daily newspaper containing exposition news and comment; and a fourth will be attached to the outfit of an envelope manufacturer, and put the exposition imprint on the envelopes as fast as they are turned out of his machine.

The telephone instruments on exhibition will have their own switchboard and central station in the Electricity Building, and will be connected with a practical system of wires so arranged as to provide communication between all parts of the grounds, between the grounds and the city of Atlanta, and between the grounds and all other cities which can be reached by long-distance telephone from Atlanta. The cotton machinery of various kinds will illustrate their practical value by operating on cotton picked from plants growing on the exposition grounds, the tufts being taken from their bolls by one new piece of labor-saving mechanism, ginned by another, carded, spun, and woven by others, and finally made into suits of clothes by the aid of sewing-machines on exhibition with the rest, all in a single day and under the eyes of the visitors, and every process showing the operation of some apparatus in competition for an award. In no branch of the exposition is its epitomistic and synoptic character better maintained than in its department of machinery.

The Minerals and Forestry Building is divided into two parts by a line run through the centre of the building on its short diameter, the mineral exhibit occupying the west wing, and the forestry exhibit the east. In selecting its curators the exposition management took a course as wise as it was unusual, and called in two government experts whose public services have made their names known all over the United States and Europe—Dr. David T. Day, of the Geological Survey, and Dr. Bernhard E. Fernow, chief of the Forestry Division of the Department of Agriculture. To these gentlemen was given the money appropriated for their respective displays, with permission to spend it as they deemed best. The result is that although the sum expended was small in itself, the joint exhibit will be as fine as any that has ever been brought together in this country. Dr. Day has confined his collection almost exclusively to the products of the Southern States. In the main they are arranged in concentric circles, each circle representing one product, but the whole so placed that the resources of each State occupy a single sector. The outside circle, for example, is composed of varieties of clay. In connection with the display of potters' clays, practical potters will make earthen jugs and table-ware with a little portable plant set up in one corner. Bauxite, from which aluminum is made, being largely a Southern product, a manufacturing corporation has volunteered a complete exhibit of the articles now made of it, from drinking-cups to small steamboats, and will have a machine in operation turning out souvenir trinkets for the crowd. Inside the circle of clays will come one of building-stones, each specimen in the rough, polished, and carved. Next will come coals, next iron ores, and so on. Inside of all will be a circular case of gems from Southern mines and river-beds, including two or three diamonds, and the largest single piece of pearly matter ever discovered anywhere.

Even the pillars which support the roof of the forestry wing are so selected and treated as to display to the best advantage the architectural values of the various Southern lumber woods. A testing-machine will try the strength of the several species, reproducing the experiments which Dr. Fernow is continually making for the government; a railway trestle has been built on scientific principles, the size of each timber being exactly proportioned to its bearing capacity as proved by machine tests; and the saving thus effected will be illustrated by contrast with the conventional trestle. Elsewhere will be found a series of three relief maps or models illustrating the effect of neglecting proper forest conditions on a Southern farm, and the manner of regaining the ground thus lost. The first model shows the ruined farm, the second the same farm in process of redemption, and the third the good effect of intelligent work. Each is a perfect little landscape, with houses, trees, fences, soil, etc., very cleverly imitated on a small scale, and the series impresses a quick object-lesson through the eye.

The exhibit in the Woman's Building will be distinguished chiefly for the absence of the customary proportion of needle-work and fancy knickknacks, and a preponderance of illustrations of woman's accomplishments in the higher fields of art and industry. Collections have been made of paintings, statuary, and architectural drawings executed by women; of literature and music composed by them; of book covers, tiles, etc., designed by them; of inventions they have patented, and of typical specimens of their work in various lines of trade formerly monopolized by men. Outside of the building proper will be two interesting displays—one in the domain of household economics and the other educational. The former is a working-man's model cottage, with a family consisting of husband, wife, and four children actually living in it, their expenses for food, clothing, rent, and all necessary incidentals falling within the rate of five hundred dollars a year. Everything shown will be purchased in Atlanta shops at current retail prices, so that the demonstration will not transgress in any particular the bounds of the ordinary working-man's experience. The educational exhibit consists of a model grammar-school. Miss Nettie Sargent, principal of the Girls' High-School in Atlanta, herself raised the money to put up a school-house after designs of her own, having reference to the greatest convenience and economy of space, heating, lighting, ventilation, drainage, etc. Children from the Atlanta schools will attend Miss Sargent's model school, and be taught in public by way of exemplifying her system.

The Negro Building will attract all visitors who are curious to see what progress the Afro-American has made during his thirty years of freedom. The building itself was designed and erected by negroes, and is a most creditable exhibit. No white person has had any share in that or in its contents beyond contributing to the fund necessary for their preparation and maintenance. Here will be grouped negro inventions, art works, and useful manufactures, the last including drugs and chemicals, furniture, bricks, machinery, etc.; specimens of individual negro handicraft, like boots and shoes, harness, wagons, mantel-setting, stone cutting and carving, and electrical apparatus, and drawings and manuscripts from the academic and business departments of the negro schools. Much of the leather-work, cabinet-making, blacksmithing, and kindred trade products comes from the manual-training shops which now form so important a feature in the scheme of negro education. One exhibit which has an interest at once practical and pathetic is that of the Carrie Steel Orphan Home. This is a local institution founded and managed by a negress, Carrie Steel, for many years the female attendant in the white passengers' waiting-room at the Union Railway Depot in Atlanta.

The Georgia Manufacturers' Association resolved only last May to make a separate display at the exposition, and its purpose was to show that there is no reason why Georgia should ship her raw materials North to be manufactured for her, paying the freight both ways and the manufacturers' profit besides for those articles which she needs for domestic consumption. There will be, in various parts of the building, evidences that every variety of cotton manufacture known to the world is carried on inside the State of Georgia.

In the Government Building all the Federal executive departments have exhibits, the most ambitious being that of the Smithsonian Institution. Conspicuous among its treasures is a department of Biblical archæology, prepared by Dr. Cyrus Adler. It will include a reproduction of the temple tower of Babylon, with which the idea of the Tower of Babel is doubtless connected; and a collection of Bibles, tracing the history of the sacred Book from a Hebrew manuscript of the fourteenth century down to the latest English work of the revisers, and containing specimens of the versions of all peoples who have revered it.

In the Agricultural, Transportation, and Fine Arts buildings there will be creditable displays of the customary sort, and the Administration Building will be given up to the offices of the exposition management.

In the centre of the broadest part of the lake will be an electrical fountain, 100 by 50 feet in area, designed by Luther Stieringer. The water will be forced up, by a pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch, through 2100 orifices, forming wheat sheaves, ring curtains, geysers, oscillators, lily-jets, parabolas, and mist-banks.

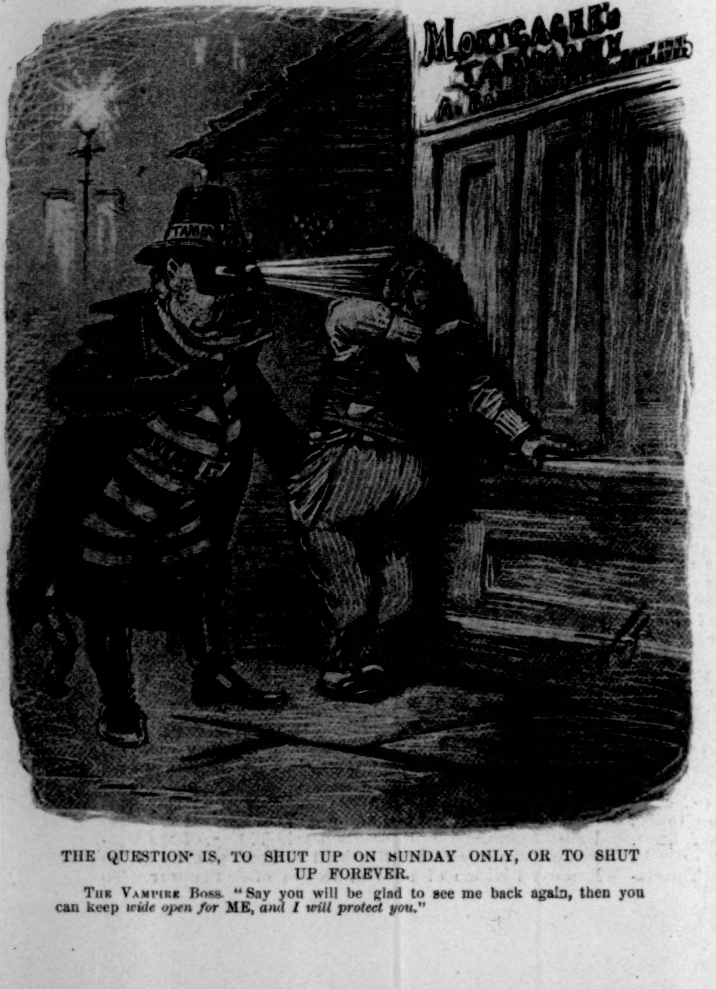
The exposition grounds will be open in the evening three times a week and handsomely illuminated if the public manifest interest enough in such a display to warrant the expense. The formal opening of the season is set for September 18th, and its close for December 31st.

F. E. Leupp.

THE TUSKEGEE PLAN.

BY JNO. GILMER SPEED.

When the negro slaves in the South had been set free, and the elective franchise bestowed upon them, those who had been most active in effecting this social and political revolution realized that a grave responsibility rested upon them to assist in so educating this race that their freedom should not be a curse to themselves, and their citizenship a fatal blow at free self-government. This was by no means an easy task, as only a very small percentage of the blacks in the South at the close of the war could either read or write, and nearly all of them, accustomed to entire dependence on others, were totally ignorant as to the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. Most of them fancied that to vote was a privilege which brought or should bring at once tangible pecuniary rewards, and that a little rudimentary education would bring a cessation of all manual labor. It therefore came about in an entirely natural way that the enfranchised blacks fell an easy prey to the most unscrupulous political demagogues, and the attempts at education were mainly on academic lines which aimed at turning out of tenth-rate colleges professional men—lawyers, physicians, and clergymen. The direction which the educational efforts took was also quite natural when it is remembered that the assistance sent from the societies and churches in the North was always dispensed by philanthropists and clergymen—that is, by men controlled rather by sentimental feeling than by practical knowledge. That half-knowledge which is more crippling than entire ignorance appears to have been all that the most ambitious negroes in the South could acquire during the first ten years or so immediately after emancipation. The effect of this was to strengthen somewhat the contention on the part of many white people that the black race was so inferior as to be incapable of either civilization or thorough education.



THE QUESTION IS, TO SHUT UP ON SUNDAY ONLY, OR TO SHUT UP FOREVER.

The Vampire Boss. "Say you will be glad to see me back again, then you can keep *wide open for* ME, *and I will protect you.*"

But there was one man who held another than a merely sentimental view of the obligations of the white people towards the blacks in the country, and he saw with entire clearness that the thing to do was to educate from among the negroes a selected number of exceptionably able young men, who should be sent out among their kind as teachers and missionaries to instruct them in better living, in greater industry, and to encourage among them that self-respect from which springs wholesome ambition. This one man was the late General Armstrong, who gave to the school at Hampton, in Virginia, the best years of his life. These teachers trained at Hampton were men and women instructed not only in a sound knowledge of rudimental learning, but inspired with a zealous desire to devote their lives to the betterment of the condition of their own race. And it was thoroughly impressed upon the more sensible of these graduates from Hampton that a genuine betterment of their race did not consist in securing public office and controlling political affairs, but in so living that they should command the respect of all who observed them, and in so working that they should secure for themselves and their posterity the material wealth which to a certain extent in this age of the world is the standard by which man judges man. It can be readily understood that this was no easy undertaking; for to succeed meant to persuade a whole race that they were wrong in their taste, their aspirations, their mode of life, and instil into them a desire to change nature itself.

If permitted to go their own way, it was sure that the negroes in the South would lapse into a barbarism which would have been worse than slavery, and further removed from civilization. Impulsive, imaginative, ignorant, and indolent, these inhabitants of a land where little effort will preserve life, their condition was perilous indeed during that time of political reconstruction when unprincipled adventurers were their leaders and pretended friends. Had not these leaders been overthrown, the efforts of General Armstrong and his zealous associates would probably have miscarried entirely. But they have not miscarried; instead of that they have had a most unlooked-for success, and it is the purpose of this article to show how the work which was inspired at Hampton is being carried on in the heart of the black belt of Alabama.

What is known as the black belt in Alabama is in the central portion of the State, and it is so called because the negroes outnumber the whites very greatly—almost eight to one in some places—and this preponderance is steadily increasing. Such a section might easily have been a danger-point, and as such this particular belt has not infrequently been looked upon by those who live in fear of a race war in the South. That there need be no fear of such a dreadful condition of affairs is due to the fact, already mentioned, that the self-seeking adventurers who for a while misled the negroes with false promises have disappeared, and to the further fact that there has risen in this section an influence as potent for good as that of the political demagogues was for evil. This influence is exerted by the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial School, which was started in a very humble way fourteen years ago by a young colored man who had just been graduated from the Hampton Institute. This young man, not yet in middle life, went to Hampton from his Virginia home in a state of absolute poverty; but his forlorn condition did not long conceal from the teachers at Hampton that he possessed great earnestness and force, and what might appropriately be called a genius of common-sense. He worked his way through Hampton, and as soon as he was graduated General Armstrong recommended Booker T. Washington for the principalship of the industrial school for colored youths that was to be started at Tuskegee in Alabama.

Untried as an administrator, and with few resources save those he could create, Mr. Washington went to the field of his labors in the summer of 1881, and at once began the work which is now so far-reaching in its influence. He had a broad conception of his mission from the outset, and he therefore laid wide and deep foundations for the great institution which, under his direction, has now been reared. He knew by personal experience and by observation that there were very few colored youths in the South with the means to pay for a four years' course at school, no matter how cheap living and tuition might be. He therefore determined in the beginning that tuition, at all events, should be absolutely free, and that, if possible, he would arrange that the pupils could work out at least a part of the living expenses. General Marshall, of Boston, advanced $8000 with which to buy a plantation, and on this Mr. Washington established a school, so that he was able to take advantage of an appropriation of $2000 a year made by the State of Alabama for the education of the blacks in this section.

The first school year began with one teacher and thirty pupils in a dilapidated old church and an adjacent shanty. In June, 1895, the fourteenth school year closed with sixty-six teachers and superintendents and nine hundred and fifty-nine pupils.

The property of the school consists of two thousand acres of land and forty buildings, either completed or in process of erection by the students themselves.

The expenses for the fourteenth year were about seventy-five thousand dollars; so that, in round numbers, the living expenses and instruction of a pupil at Tuskegee amounts to about seventy-five dollars a year. That surely is not a great sum; but it would be money dearly spent if it were the mission of this school "to cultivate in the minds of a carefully secluded lot of young negroes the delusive idea that a smattering of Latin, Greek, trigonometry, and psychology, added to a very imperfect knowledge of the rudimentary branches, can win the battle of life for the colored man in America, either as an individual or as a race."

Nothing is more remote from the spirit and methods of Tuskegee than the absurd notion that the thing to carry to young plantation negroes in Alabama is the old-fashioned curriculum of the smaller New England college of twenty-five years ago. The Tuskegee school has no desire to educate young negroes away from sympathy with the masses of their own race, nor to spoil them for the practical work that their own region has to offer them. On the other hand, the Tuskegee school is no fomenter of race discords, and has no sympathy with the idea of regeneration of the negro race through politics. It believes in the essential unity of interests of all the population of the South, and seeks to cultivate and perpetuate respect, confidence, and mutual good-will between the black and white races. If a purpose of this kind be carried out with practical wisdom, and if the result be only one-half of what is aimed at, then the money spent is invested to great advantage, for the good that may be done is very likely to be immense.

Primarily Tuskegee is a school of instruction in the rudimentary branches of learning and in the industries of the South. Practically it is also a great plantation with numerous workshops on it. It is so managed that those without means to pay their board can work that out in either workshops or on the farm, and while earning wages, at the same time receive instruction in that pursuit which each chooses shall be his or her occupation in life. Mr. Washington and his colleagues have realized that the negroes in the South are the natural laborers of the South, and that their betterment must come through excellence in performing the work that is theirs to do. To teach them how to do these various kinds of work skilfully is one of the main purposes of the instruction. The South is mainly agricultural, and quite eighty-five per cent. of the negroes are farm laborers or farmers. Good agriculture was never practised in the South to any great extent, and the negroes, whether as slaves, as free laborers, or as independent proprietors, have been as unskilful cultivators of the soil as have been found in the United States, where, indeed, good farming is rare. To teach them better methods of farming is most important, for the increased yield of cotton and of corn and of potatoes which results from careful and intelligent tillage easily enables a negro to become in a short while a freeholder. To own land, to have an interest in the soil, and to improve it is the Tuskegee idea of the best way of civilizing the purely rural among the Southern negroes.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
President of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial School.

Another idea is presented to these country negroes in that the Tuskegee propaganda holds it to be almost disreputable for a family to live in a one-room cabin. Such habitations must be expanded so that those who live in them may acquire some of the decencies and refinements of life. That this idea may be carried out, the trade of carpentry is carried on at Tuskegee as one of the most important industrial branches. The houses, shops, and barns built at Tuskegee have all been erected by student labor, so that the pupils who have sought to learn the trades relating to building have had at the school itself the best kind of practical experience.

Brick-laying and brick-making are also taught and practised. The other trades taught at Tuskegee are blacksmithing, wheelwrighting, wagon and carriage building, harness-making, shoemaking, mattress-making, type-setting, printing, and so on. With plenty of artisans of their own race, the improvements which general enlightenment in the black belt will make necessary can be effected with economy, and without sending the money that is spent on them away from that section.

This fact suggests that much of the money given for the support of Tuskegee has been put into the permanent plant, because students have been employed to do work on all the school buildings, and they have been recompensed out of the supporting fund, so that this comes back to the school again in payment for board. Here is an instance of the way this works, the account being taken from the *Southern Letter*, a monthly paper published at Tuskegee:

> "About two years ago a friend of the school living in New York city gave $10,000 with which to build and furnish Phelps Hall, to be used as a Bible Training School. Instead of letting out the job by contract, it was taken in charge by the different departments, with Professor J. H. Washington, General Superintendent of Industries, to oversee the whole. Bricks were made at the brick-yard, lumber at the saw-mill, lath, shingles, brackets, mouldings, window and door casings got ready, and all were made into the finished building. In the same way it was furnished, even to the mirrors. The work occupied nearly a year, and during that time the students, from the boys that dug the sand and carried the hod, to the finest workmen, received $10,000 worth of help in board, education, and skill; yet the full value of the money remains in the building. A gentleman who learned of these facts said 'that $10,000 was raised to $20,000.' This is a sample of the way all money given to Tuskegee is used. If money is given to pay a teacher's salary, a part of it goes to nourish the student, for he raises and prepares the food for the teacher. Each washes, mends, and often makes his clothing, boots and shoes, and does what other work he may need done. Of about $234,000 received by the school in twelve years, at least $185,000 appears to-day in the school grounds in the shape of a permanent plant."

The above citation was written a year or so ago. Last June the property of the school was appraised at more than two hundred thousand dollars in value.

Not only men are taken into the school, but women also receive instruction. Besides the instruction in the school-room they are taught those industrial branches which are thought to belong distinctively to women. Cooking, sewing, and other domestic occupations are looked upon as the most important, for the fact is never lost sight of that the regeneration of the race must begin in the homes of the people, and that it is the women of the race who must make these homes more cleanly, more comfortable, more tasteful, and better worth caring for and supporting. The girls at the school do the domestic work; they make the clothes, do the cooking, and wait at table. It is easy to understand what influence towards a better life cleanly surroundings, good service during meals, and perfect politeness of deportment must have on the young people gathered into this institution. Many of them come from the roughest one-room cabins, with but scant knowledge that anything attainable other than what they have been accustomed to exists in the world. Once having entered Tuskegee their horizon is widened to what at first is a bewildering extent. But they get used to it long before the four years' course is ended, and then, if they have any small share of worthiness, they can only go back to the old cabin life long enough to reform and change it.

When the war ended, all of the negroes in the black belt of Alabama lived in one-room cabins; ten years ago ninety per cent. of them were still so lodged; to-day, owing to the influence of the Tuskegee idea and the instruction in a better method of life, one-third of the colored people in that section occupy houses containing two or more rooms. Here is something tangible, which tells with entire clearness of the practical nature of the teaching that is given, and it also shows the hospitable spirit in which it is received.

The students at this school, when not engaged on the plantation or in the workshops, are required to wear a uniform of dark blue. No student is permitted to leave the grounds unless clad in this distinctive uniform, and while in uniform he is required to be on his good behavior, and is responsible for his conduct to the school authorities. The uniforms, by-the-way, are made at the school, and are supplied to the students at the bare cost of materials and making. In the beginning the uniform was adopted on account of its moral effect upon the young men; its adoption led naturally to a military drill, which cultivates habits of order, neatness, and unquestioning obedience, besides promoting a graceful and manly bearing. The battalion is divided into five companies, all officered by students. Those who are acquainted with colored people in their Southern environment, and before they have been transformed and spoiled by city life, need not be told that the military exercises are not the least popular of the duties that have to be performed.

The growth of the school has been quite steady, but has been limited by the means which Mr. Washington could command. The students are not merely local, as some of them come from distant States, and at this time the graduates are scattered over all that section known as the Solid South, though probably the majority of them are still in Alabama. As has before been said, General Armstrong at Hampton endeavored to inspire the young men and young women who left that institution with a zealous ambition to do something for the betterment of their race. This is also the case with the managers of the school at Tuskegee; for the graduates, wherever located, preserve not only an interest in the institution where they went to school, but they try to inculcate in others the same ambitions with which they are fired. This is shown at the conference of farmers, held every winter for several years past at Tuskegee. To this come men and women from pretty nearly every locality in which Tuskegee graduates live. At the last conference, at the end of February, fifteen counties in Alabama were represented, and seven other States besides. These conferences have been called each year for four years past, and they appear to be a very practical way of extending the influence of Tuskegee among those who have passed the age when men and women usually go to school. Of them Mr. Washington does not hesitate to say that they have proved "helpful and instructive in showing the masses of colored people how to lift themselves up in their industrial, educational, moral, and religious life, and have created much general interest throughout the country." In his call for another conference, Mr Washington said: "The aim will be to bring together for a quiet conference, not the politicians, but the representatives of the common, hard-working farmers and mechanics—the bone and sinew of the negro race—and ministers and teachers. Two objects will be kept in view—1st, to find out from the people themselves the facts as to their condition, and get their ideas as to the remedies for present evils; 2d, to get information as to how the young men and women now being educated can best use their education in helping the masses. . . . Aside from the work to be done in the South in an educational and moral sense, there can be no permanent prosperity till the whole industrial system (especially the mortgage system) is revolutionized and put on a sound basis; and there can be no better way to bring about the desired result than through such organizations as this negro conference."

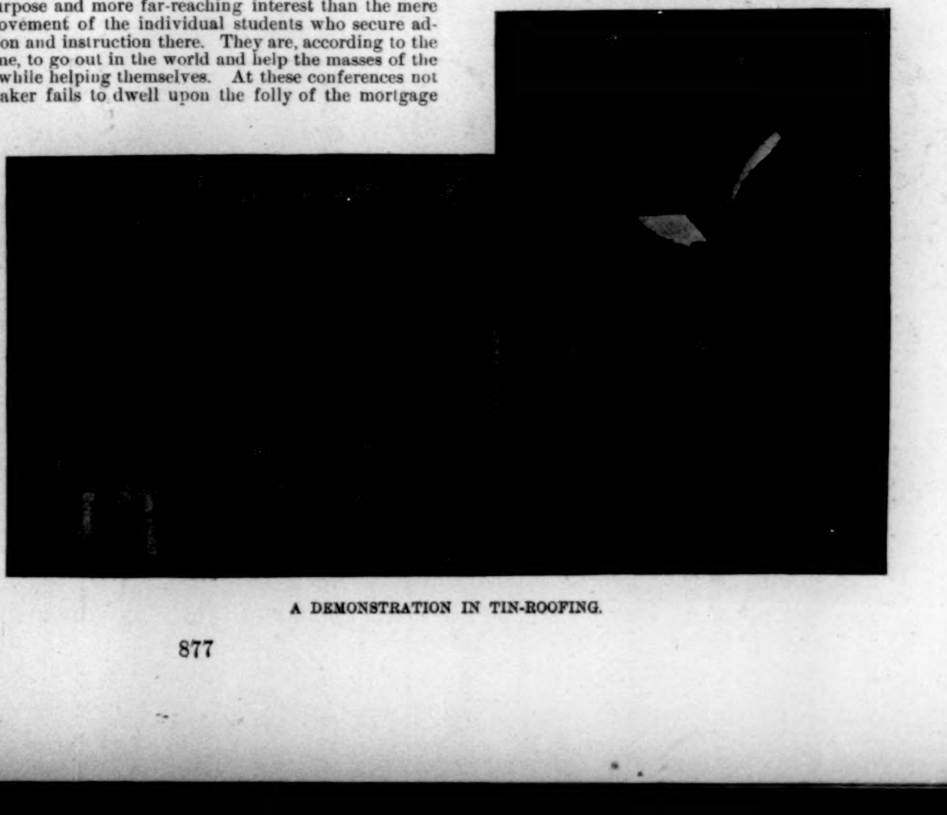
It will be observed by all that has been said in this article, and specially from the tenor of this call from Mr. Washington, that the work done at Tuskegee has a broader purpose and more far-reaching interest than the mere improvement of the individual students who secure admission and instruction there. They are, according to the scheme, to go out in the world and help the masses of the race while helping themselves. At these conferences not a speaker fails to dwell upon the folly of the mortgage system—a system which enables both a tenant farmer and a freeholder to mortgage his crop before it is grown, and even before it is planted. This mortgage system is an inheritance from the wasteful slave-owning planters who owned and tilled the lands of the South in the old era. And a baneful inheritance it has been—an inheritance which has brought with it as cruel a slavery as ever existed in America, because the new masters, the money-lending Jews, are keenly intent each for his pound of flesh with compound interest. Very many of those who attend these conferences report also that in this neighborhood and that, as a result of what has been heard at the conferences, single-room log cabins have been enlarged and new and neat houses built. Negroes are enthusiastic and emotional, and a person attending one of these conferences with such knowledge might make the mistake of believing that much of what he heard was but the enthusiastic exaggeration like to that of a camp-meeting revival. But in this instance the facts bear out the reports that have been made; and those who are interested in this very important and very interesting subject may believe with entire confidence that, owing to the Tuskegee efforts and those similar to them, a ray of light is shining in the blackness which has surrounded the colored people in the South.

At the last Commencement of the school, held on the 30th of May, great crowds were in attendance, even though it was a difficult time for farmers to get away from their fields. But they appeared to be repaid by what they saw and heard. There was, to be sure, Commencement exercises of the regulation order, with a salutatory and valedictory, with music and orations in between, but the really interesting part was when the representatives of the Industrial School appeared to show and explain how practical work was done. This one explained the framing of a house, another the tiring of a wagon, another the roofing of a house, another the cleaning of a lamp, another the making of a dress, another the grafting of a fruit tree, and so on. These were interesting to those who do not believe that merely reading and writing have in them any magical power of regeneration for a race like that of the blacks in the South. But in this school in the black belt of Alabama something else is taught, and the students who finish there are sent out with the capacity to be useful as men and as citizens. They are taught, too, that the men who would persuade the negroes in the South to emigrate to some other country, or to go to colonies in Africa, are dangerous adventurers or unsound enthusiasts, and that the safe course is to let them alone.

Indeed, all that I have observed or been able to learn of this great institution at Tuskegee is that it is sound in principle and practice, and worthy of the hearty support of all those who feel that the white people in the United States should try, on their own account and on account of the welfare of their posterity, not to mention the debt left by their slave-owning ancestors, to assist in elevating the black people of the country to the highest condition of civilization of which they are capable.

The trustees of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial School are Mr. William H. Baldwin, Jun., Vice-President of the Southern Railway, Washington, D. C.; the Rev. Dr. Gordon and the Rev. C. F. Dole, of Boston; the Rev. R. C. Bedford, of Rockton, Illinois; Mr. G. W. Campbell, Mr. S. Q. Hale, Mr. Lewis Adams, Mr. Warren Logan, and Mr. B. T. Washington, all of Tuskegee, Alabama.

Very few of the students are provided with means with which to pay their way. Means must be secured, in the absence of an endowment, in some way. At present the State of Alabama gives $3000 annually, and to this the Peabody Fund adds $500 and the Slater Fund $5400. The balance to make up, something like $75,000, has to be obtained from churches, societies, and individuals. Among the individuals who contribute, the greatest number are graduates, nearly all of whom give something annually according to their means. Out of the total sum spent in maintaining the school, it may be remarked that during the last school year the students received a benefit of $41,000, which they paid in labor at an average of five cents an hour towards their expenses. A contribution was made in the spring, by a person whose name will not be announced, of $12,000 for a new chapel. This was very well, and the money will be spent in a way similar to that which was given for the erection of Phelps Hall. But the institution needs and deserves an endowment. In the mean time the means must be quickly provided for the work of the next session, which will begin in September. Seventy-five dollars will pay for the keeping and instruction of a student for a year; three hundred dollars will see a student through the four years' course.

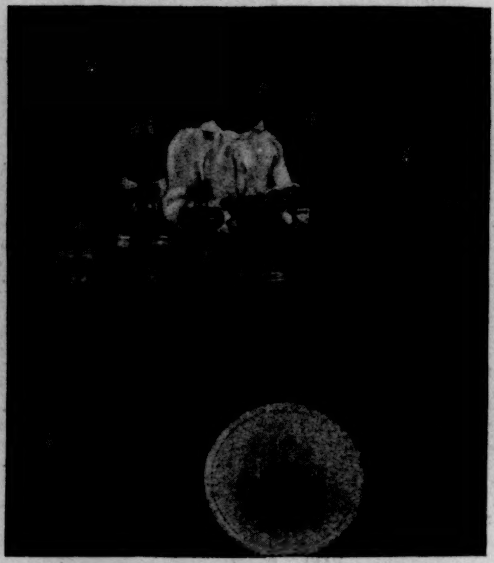

A DEMONSTRATION IN TIN-ROOFING.

SHOE-MAKING.

SUGAR-CANE FIELDS.

COOKING CLASS.

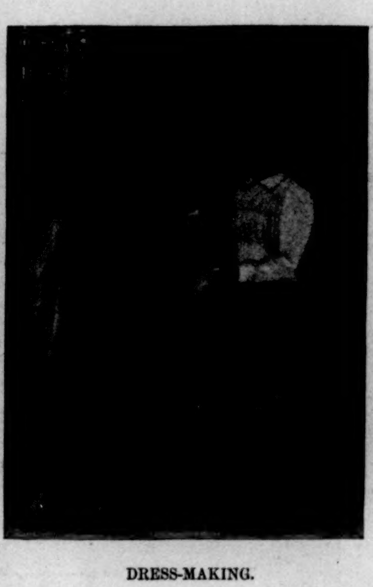
PLASTERING.



HOUSE-CLEANING.

MAPLE AVENUE.

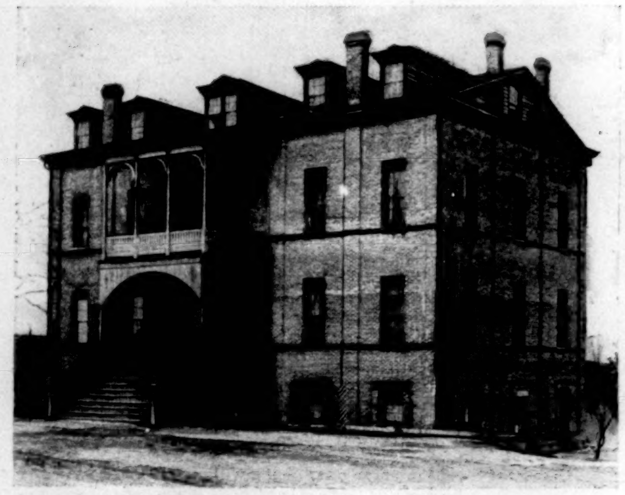
WAGON-MAKING.



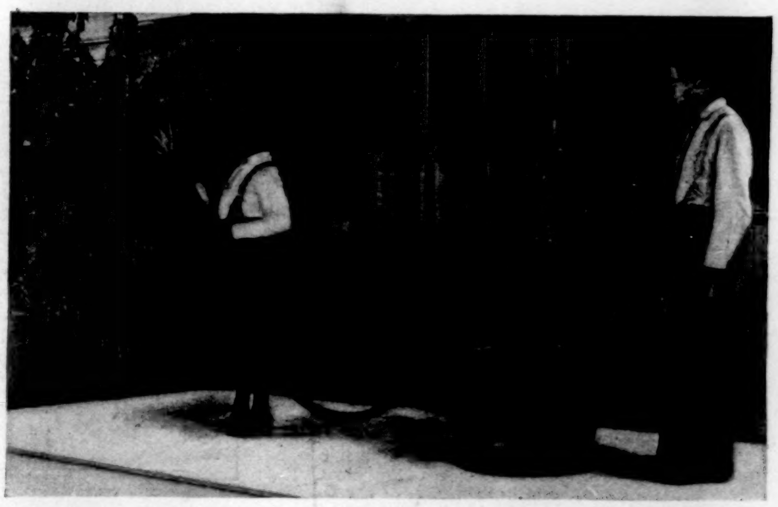
DRESS-MAKING.

BRICK-MASONRY.

"THE TUSKEGEE PLAN"—PRACTICAL EDUCATION FOR THE SOUTHERN NEGRO IN ALABAMA.—[SEE PAGE 876.]

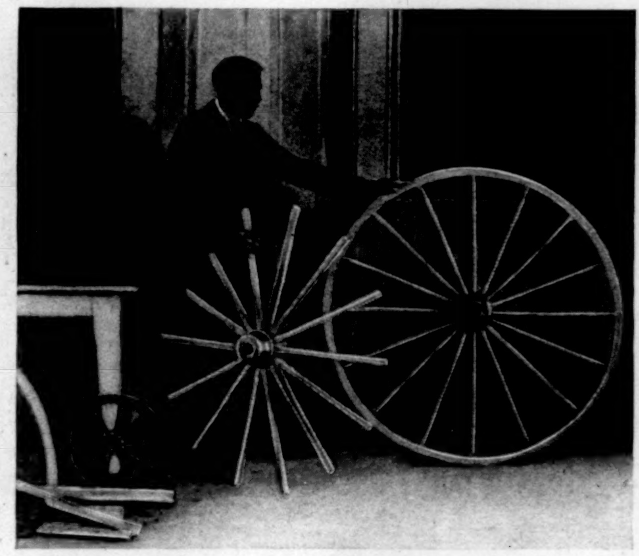


ARMSTRONG HALL—BUILT BY STUDENTS.

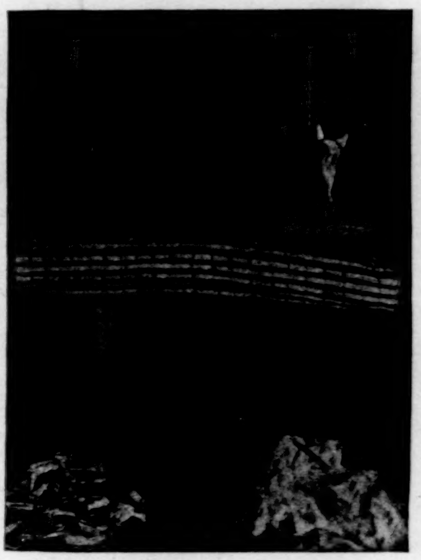


SPRAYING TREES.

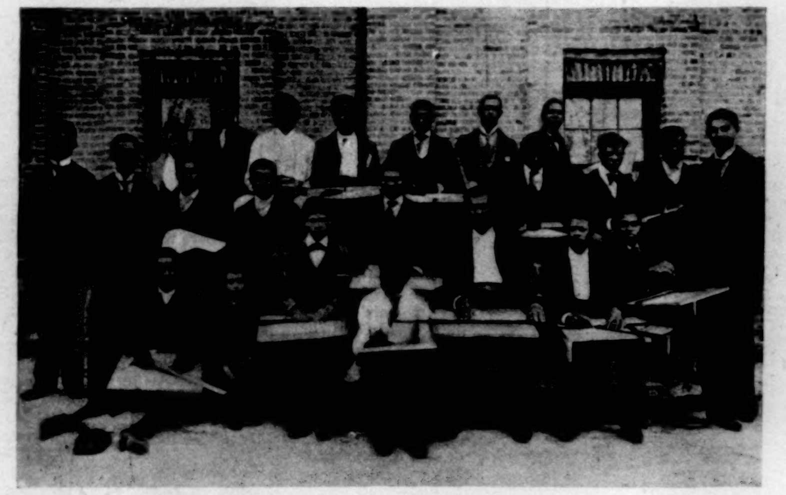
GRAFTING TREES.



WHEELWRIGHTING.



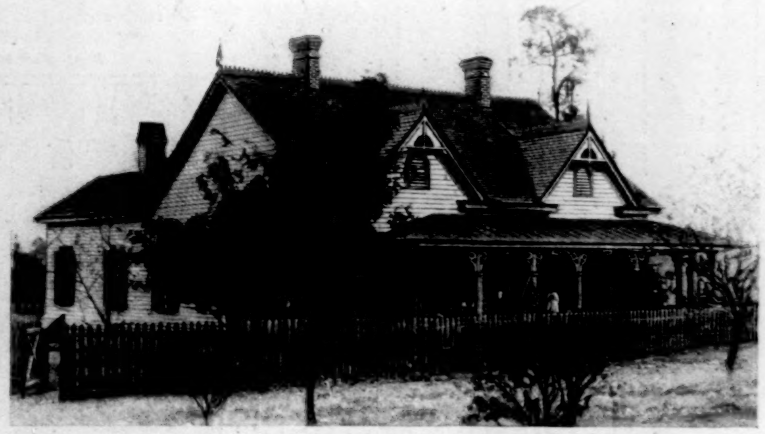
MATTRESS-MAKING.



CLASS IN ARCHITECTURAL AND MECHANICAL DRAWING.

GRAPE-TRELLIS.

LAUNDERING.



TEACHERS' RESIDENCE—BUILT BY STUDENTS.

"THE TUSKEGEE PLAN"—PRACTICAL EDUCATION FOR THE SOUTHERN NEGRO IN ALABAMA.—[See Page 876.]

INTERNATIONAL CHESS AT HASTINGS.

THE RESULTS.

The international chess tournament ended September 2d, with highest honors for America. It is too early yet to take in the full significance of the victory. If, however, the advance notes of admiration sounding under the ocean are true forerunners of the chorus, Americans will tingle with delight when the full pæan of praise is sounded.

As to our chosen champion, surely his first despatch, hastily penned in the moment of victory—"I have won first prize for America, Brooklyn, and myself"—will be treasured and made famous for patriotism and modest simplicity, and shows Pillsbury's manly character.

The twenty-first—the final—round of the tournament was needed to decide the order of prize-winning, and the contest, Pillsbury *vs.* Gunsberg, will long be remembered in chess annals for the American's coolness and complete control of his faculties, and for his clever play under circumstances calculated to flutter the nerves of the most stout-hearted.

Out of a possible 21 points, drawn games counting as one-half to each player, Pillsbury, with 15 won, 3 lost, and 3 drawn, received first prize with a score of 16½ points.

Next to America came Russia, in the person of her famous warrior Tschigorin, who, with 14 won, 3 lost, and 4 drawn games, took second prize with 16 points.

England, represented by Lasker, gained third prize with 15½ points.

Germany took fourth prize, through the efforts of her champion, Dr. Tarrasch, with 14 points.

Fifth prize also went to America, her adopted son, Steinitz, securing a score of 13 points.

Russia likewise obtained another prize—the sixth—won by Schiffers with a score of 12 points.

England and Germany divided the seventh prize, Teichmann and Bardeleben, representing respectively the two countries, tying, each at the score of 11½ points.

Two other players, Schleichter with 11 points and Blackburne with 10½ points, obtained fifty per cent. or more of the possible score. All the others were below that mark, Italy bringing up the rear with only 3 points.

The average length of the games was just below 43 moves, the longest being 120 moves, between Blackburne and Albin, and the shortest played game 16 moves, between Tschigorin and Janowski.

The openings and defences employed number twenty, and an enumeration of them in the order of their frequency, together with the result for the player having the move, is offered:

Openings.	Games.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Per Cent.
P—Q 4*	57	28	20	9	.570
Ruy Lopez	44	19	12	13	.579
French Defence	30	16	9	5	.617
Giuoco Piano	13	4	5	4	.461
Irregular	12	2	7	3	.375
Vienna Game	12	4	6	2	.417
Scotch Gambit	10	3	3	4	.500
Evans Gambit	9	1	7	1	.167
Four Knights Game	6	1	2	3	.417
Sicilian Defence	6	3	1	2	.667
Queen's Gambit	5	2	1	2	.600
Petroff's Defence	5	1	1	3	.500
King's Gambit (declined)	5	2	2	1	.500
Two Knights Defence	5	1	3	1	.300
Bishop's Gambit	3	0	2	1	.167
Philidor's Defence	3	1	1	1	.500
Zukertort	2	0	1	1	.250
Ponziani	2	0	0	2	.500
Centre Gambit	1	0	1	0	.000
English Opening	1	1	0	0	1.000
	231	89	84	58	.511

* Including Queen's Gambits declined.

The value of a tournament as a contest depends upon the quality of its games. Those received from Hastings are, most of them, of a very high order of merit, while many will remain as a contribution of permanent value to the literature of chess. A few of these games, played by the prize-winners, will be of greater interest, as illustrations of the power of these masters, than any brief biography of them could be:

From second round, played August 6th:

P—Q 4 OPENING.

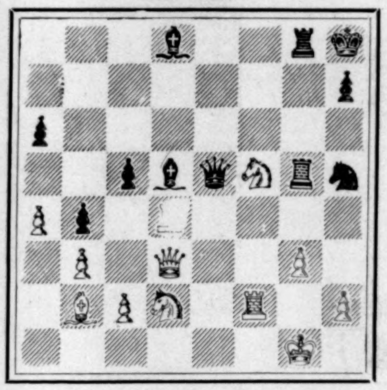
WHITE. Lasker.	BLACK. Tschigorin.	WHITE. Lasker.	BLACK. Tschigorin.
1 P—Q 4	P—Q 4	30 R—Kt 5	R—R 3
2 Kt—K B 3	B—Kt 5	31 B—B	Kt—Q
3 P—B 4	B x Kt	32 R—R	Kt—K B 2
4 Kt P x P	Kt—Q B 3	33 R (Kt 5)—Kt	Kt—Q 3
5 Kt B 3	P—K 3	34 P—B 3	Kt—K B 2
6 P—K 3	B—Kt 5	35 R—R 3	P—K Kt 4
7 P x P	Q x P	36 K—K 2	P x P
8 B—Q 2	B x Kt	37 P—K 4	Kt—B 3
9 P x B	K Kt—K 2	38 B x P	Kt—R 4
10 R—K Kt	Q—K R 4	39 B—K 3	P—B 5
11 Q—Kt 3	Kt—Q	40 B—B 2	R—R 4
12 Q—Kt 5 ch	Q x Q	41 R—Kt ch	K—B
13 B x Q ch	P—B 3	42 R (R 3)—R	P—K 4
14 B—Q 3	Kt—Kt 3	43 R (R)—Kt	Kt—Kt 2
15 P—K B 4	Castles	44 R—Q Kt 4	R—B 2
16 K—K 2	R—B	45 B—Kt	Kt—K 3
17 R—Kt 3	P—Q B 4	46 R—Q	Kt (K 3)—Q
18 Q R—K Kt	P—B 5	47 R—Q 2	Kt—B 3
19 B—B 2	P—B 4	48 R—Kt 5	R x P
20 B—B	R—K B 2	49 P x P	Kt (B 2) x P
21 B—R 3	R—Q B 3	50 B—R 4	R—K Kt 2
22 B—B 5	R—R 3	51 K—B 2	R—Kt 3
23 P—Q R 4	Kt—B 3	52 R (Q 2)—Q 5	R—R 8
24 R—Q Kt	R—Q 2	53 B—Q 8	Kt—Q 6 ch
25 R (Kt 3)—Kt	Kt (Kt 3)—K 2	54 B x Kt	P x B
26 R—Q Kt 2	Kt—Q 4	55 R x P	R (R 8)—K Kt
27 K—Q 2	R—R 4	56 R—B 5 ch	K—K
28 R (K Kt)—Q Kt	P—Q Kt 3	57 Resigns.	
29 B—R 3	P—Kt 3		

From fourth round, played August 9th:

RUY LOPEZ.

WHITE. Tarrasch.	BLACK. Walbrodt.	WHITE. Tarrasch.	BLACK. Walbrodt.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	18 Kt—K 3	Q—Q 2
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	19 Q R—Q	P—Q 5
3 B—Kt 5	P—Q R 3	20 Kt (K 3)—B 4	Q—K 3
4 B—R 4	Kt—B 3	21 P—B 4	P—B 4
5 Kt—B 3	P—Q 3	22 Kt—R 5	B—Q 4
6 P—Q 4	B—Q 2	23 Q—Q 3	K—R
7 B x Kt	B x B	24 Q Kt 3	R—R 2
8 Q—K 2	P x P	25 Kt (R 5)—B 4	R—Kt
9 Kt x P	B—Q 2	26 Q R—K	P—Kt 4
10 Castles	B—K 2	27 R—K 2	B—Q
11 P—Q Kt 3	Castles	28 Q—Q 3	Q R—K Kt 2
12 B—Kt 2	P—Q Kt 4	29 P—Kt 3	P x P
13 P—Q R 4	P—Kt 5	30 R x P	R—Kt 4
14 Kt—Q	P—B 4	31 Q R—B 2	Kt—Kt 2
15 Kt—K B 3	B—B 3	32 Kt—Q 6	Q x P
16 Kt—Q 2	P—Q 4	33 Kt x P	Kt—R 4
17 P—K 5	Kt—K	34 R x P	

Position after White's 34th Move,
R takes P.
Black—Walbrodt.



White—Tarrasch.

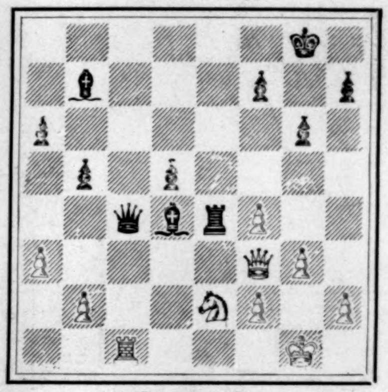
34	Kt x P	37 K—B	R x Q
35 Kt x Kt	R x Kt ch	38 R—Kt 4	Resigns.
36 P x R	R x P ch		

From ninth round, played August 16th:

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

WHITE. Janowski.	BLACK. Pillsbury.	WHITE. Janowski.	BLACK. Pillsbury.
1 P—Q 4	P—Q 4	18 Kt—Kt 3	Q—R 5
2 P—Q B 4	P—K 3	19 B x Kt	P x B
3 Q Kt—B 3	K Kt—B 3	20 Kt—B 3	Q—Q 2
4 Kt—B 3	B—K 2	21 Kt—Q 4	B—K B 3
5 B—B 4	Castles	22 Q—Q 3	R—Q B
6 P—K 3	P—B 4	23 R (K B)—Q	K R—K
7 B—Q 3	Kt—B 3	24 R—K	P—K Kt 3
8 Castles	Q P x P	25 R x R ch	Q x R
9 B x P	Kt—K R 4	26 R—Q	Q—Q 2
10 P x P	Kt x B	27 Q—K 3	R—K
11 P x Kt	B x P	28 Q—B 3	P—Q R 3
12 Kt—K 4	B—K 2	29 Q—Q 3	P—Q Kt 4
13 R—B	Q—R 4	30 P—Q R 3	Q—B 2
14 Q—B 2	Kt—Kt 5	31 Q—B 3	Q—B 5
15 Q—K 2	Kt—Q 4	32 Kt (B 3)—K 2	R—K 5
16 P—K Kt 3	P—Q Kt 3	33 R—Q B	B x Kt
17 Kt—Q 4	B—Kt 2		

Position after Black's 33d Move,
B (B 3) takes Kt.
Black—Pillsbury.



White—Janowski.

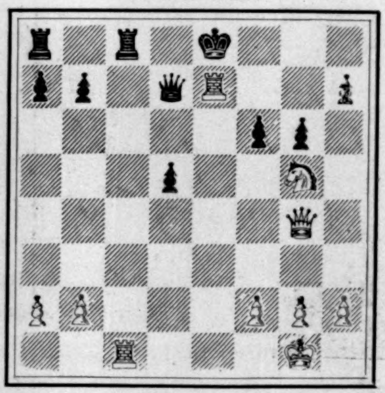
34 R x Q	Q P x R	45 Kt x B	P—B 7
35 K—B	B x Kt P	46 Kt—Kt 3	P—B 8 (Q) ch
36 P—K B 5	P—Q R 4	47 Kt—Kt 2	Q—Q 7 ch
37 P—Kt 4	P—Kt 5	48 K—R 3	R—K 7
38 R P x P	R P x P	49 Kt x R	Q x Kt
39 Q—K Kt 3	B—K 4	50 Q—Kt 3	B—Q 5
40 P—B 4	B—Kt 7	51 P—B 5	Q—B 8 ch
41 Q—R 4	R—K	52 K—R 4	B—B 7
42 P—B 6	B—K 5	53 P x P	P x P
43 P—Kt 5	P—R 4	54 P—B 7 ch	K x P
44 Kt—Kt 3	P—B 6	55 Resigns.	

From tenth round, played August 17th:

GIUOCO PIANO.

WHITE. Steinitz.	BLACK. Bardeleben.	WHITE. Steinitz.	BLACK. Bardeleben.
1 P—K 4	P—K 4	12 Kt x B	Q x Kt
2 Kt—K B 3	Kt—Q B 3	13 B x B	Kt x B
3 B—B 4	B—B 4	14 R—K	P—K B 3
4 P—B 3	Kt—B 3	15 Q—K 2	Q—Q 2
5 P—Q 4	P x P	16 Q R—B	P—B 3
6 P x P	B—Kt 5 ch	17 P—Q 5	P x P
7 Kt—B 3	P—Q 4	18 Kt—Q 4	K—B 2
8 P x P	K Kt x P	19 Kt—K 6	K R—Q B
9 Castles	B—K 3	20 Q—Kt 4	P—Kt 3
10 B—K Kt 5	B—K 2	21 Kt—Kt 5 ch	K—K
11 B x Kt	Q B x B	22 R x Kt ch	

Position after White's 22d Move,
R takes Kt (ch.).
Black—Bardeleben.



White—Steinitz.

WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.	BLACK.
22	K—B	24 R—Kt 7 ch	K—R
23 R—B 7 ch	K—Kt	25 R x P ch	Resigns.

Public interest in the tournament was stimulated by the exciting race the leaders made, and by the fierce nature of the battles fought by them for chess supremacy. All of the leaders played persistently to *win;* in fact, the closeness of the contest made even a draw disastrous to their score; and it is a matter for congratulation that the masters who followed drawing tactics failed to obtain even one of the lower prizes. Of the five chief prize-winners, only one of them—Tarrasch—played French Defence, and he only upon one occasion.

The cost of the tournament was a little above eight hundred pounds sterling, and financially it was very successful, partly in consequence of the continuous public interest, and partly as a result of its excellent management under the immediate care of Herbert E. Dobell, its honorary secretary, who also occupies a similar position with regard to the Hastings and St. Leonard Chess Club, under whose auspices the tournament was given.

What is most hoped for here as the result of Pillsbury's triumph is an enlargement and widening of American interest in chess. This may be expected from two directions. "America wins!" means much to every patriotic citizen, and now that it is seen that an American lad, of good old Bunker Hill stock, can beat the greatest chess-players Europe has ever produced, it will not take long to induce the feeling in America that "*chess is our game!*"

On the other hand, that "we have won" is stimulus and incentive to renewed interest and study on the part of every chess-lover.

That we "won" worthily, and "won" because we deserved to win, winning as the result of patient preparation and fidelity to an end in view, will count. And as the Hastings tournament surpassed all its predecessors in the quality of chess talent engaged, so will its results for good in America outreach that of any tournament gone before.

JOHN D. ELWELL.

THIS BUSY WORLD

It was Mr. Grant Allen who set forth some years ago in one of the magazines that the obligations of a married woman to society were not to be settled on a basis of fewer than five children, that being the number which Mr. Allen found necessary if the population of the country is to be properly kept up. Edward von Hartmann, the German metaphysician and essayist, takes a much more comprehensive view of woman's duties. Eleven children apiece is Von Hartmann's assignment to German womankind—two before the twentieth year, five in the twenties, three in the thirties, and one in the forties.

It is astonishing how much learning it is possible for a German professor to secrete without acquiring with it any considerable admixture of sense. No wonder metaphysics should be reported to be growing unpopular among German students.

No doubt it vexed Mr. H. L. Wilson, of *Puck*, to be arrested as an accomplice of the pickpocket whose thieving he had detected. It may be some comfort to him to remember that, thanks to his appearance in a police court, most of the newspaper readers in New York and a vast number besides have had it impressed upon their memories that the associate editor of *Puck* is H. L. Wilson, and that he is a man who acts promptly in emergencies. A police-court reputation is not always to be desired, but in Mr. Wilson's case it was valuable.

So it was also in the case of Miss Dorothy Chestic, the young English actress who was arrested the other day for riding a horse astride in Central Park. Miss Chestic had on knickerbockers, a proper costume for the exercise she was taking. The Park police disapproved of her and took her up, but it was found that there was no law prohibiting women from riding astride, and Commissioner Roosevelt ruled that in future well-behaved women who chose to ride that way should not be molested in New York. So Miss Chestic's enterprise made the new woman's assurance doubly sure and comfortable in at least one particular.

The practice of cropping dogs' ears has gone out of fashion in England. Last February the English Kennel Club made a rule that no dog born after March 31, 1895, could win a prize at any bench show in Great Britain if its ears were cropped. A similar resolution was introduced at the July meeting of the American Kennel Club, and will be voted upon September 12th, and the Canadian Kennel Club was to consider the matter at its meeting in Toronto on September 10th. Assurance is given that both clubs will follow the English lead. There has never been any excuse for cropping the ears of any but fighting dogs.

It seems that Virginia does not appreciate the efforts that have been made to restore to the soil of the Old Dominion one of its most interesting historical relics. Some years ago John Brown's fort was transplanted from Harper's Ferry to Chicago, where it was put on exhibition. There has lately been a project afloat to take it back and set it up where it originally stood, but the Richmond *Times* says: "It may be erected a thousand times, but it will be pulled down as often as it is set up." If the F. F. V.'s have any such antipathy to John Brown relics as the *Times* suggests, the fort had better stay where it is.

The horseless carriage has made a beginning in New York, and seems to have been viewed with approval by the witnesses of its trial. It remains to be discovered how far the machinery which takes the place of the horse does away also with the need of groom and driver. One of the gravest objections to the horse as a motor is the necessity of maintaining a man to keep him in order and to steer him when he is used. If the horseless carriage also requires a special man to look after it the advantage of it will be by no means so considerable as if it can be looked after by a housemaid or an occasional choreman.

If the horseless carriage ever wins a considerable popularity we may expect to see it work considerable changes in domestic architecture. To keep horses in the basement of one's house has rarely seemed desirable, and the usual practice among people who keep horses in town is to have their stable some distance away, and usually on some other street. But there is no particular objection to keeping one's horseless carriage in the basement, if there is room for it and a big enough door to let it in. It may be that in the dwellings of the twentieth century it will be provided for.

Every one who has even the most superficial acquaintance with New York knows the big square house with a yard around it at the corner of Broadway and Nineteenth Street. There is a tall iron fence around the lot, and within very recent years a cow has been seen grazing inside, unruffled by the roar of passing commerce. Most people knew that the house was "the Goelet house," but why it stood there by itself and who lived in it were questions oftener asked than answered. The biography of the house got into the newspapers last week, together with the news of the grave illness of its occupant, Mrs. Thomas R. Gerry, the mother of Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, of the *Electra*, and President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Mrs. Gerry was the sister of Peter Goelet, who bought the house in 1848, when it was comparatively new. Soon afterwards Mr. and Mrs. Gerry moved into it from 48 Broadway, and Mrs. Gerry has lived there ever since. No doubt the house is near its end now. No one is likely to choose it for a residence who has not reasons of forty or fifty years' standing for such a choice.

The newspapers report breaches in the tranquillity of the home of Farmer Watson of Sidney, New York. Farmer Watson has a daughter fifteen years old, to whom he gave a bicycle, and money to buy herself a bicycling costume. She bought bloomers, and appeared in them, much to her father's admiration. But her mother was shocked—so shocked that she fell upon those bloomers in their first unoccupied moment and cut them up into small pieces. Then Farmer Watson was indignant, and gave his daughter money to buy a new suit. So there is trouble in the family now, and we may expect to hear that Mrs. Watson has disappeared and hired out in an unknown family as housemaid.

Nine-tenths of the objections to bloomers seem to come from women. It is uncommon to hear men complain of them, but two women out of three disapprove of them, and one woman out of three frankly admits her disapproval, and declares that bloomers are disgusting. Fashion, however, governs taste in matters of raiment. It is reported that in the neighborhood of Paris women who ride in skirts excite remark, and are sometimes even hooted at.

Do you know how many States there are in the Union? No, of course not. No one knows except school-children and Congressmen and flag-makers. Every four years the political arithmeticians learn the number in the process of figuring up the Presidential election returns, but they forget again almost immediately.

Next year's United States flag will have forty-five stars, the latest being for Utah, which becomes a State on the 4th of next July. Utah will get into the flag six months or more before she gets into the Union. She is to be represented in the new sets of regimental colors that Secretary Lamont has ordered for the army. Her star in the official flag goes to the right of the fourth row from the top.

It will be a relief to the State of Wyoming when college opens again at Princeton and all vagrant Princeton undergraduates are recalled to New Jersey. The members of that Princeton geological expedition about the safety of which there was such a scare at the time the Bannocks were massacred killed some antelope in the northern part of the State, and the Governor of Wyoming put his district attorney on their trail. But they got over the border before they were caught. Since infringement of the Wyoming game laws turned out in the case of the Bannocks to be a capital offence, the State authorities have seen the propriety of enforcing them stringently against all comers.

It is announced that Mr. Paul Du Chaillu is about to start for Russia to study the life of the peasantry. One would think it might pay Brother Paul, so long as he is going so far to the eastward, to go a little farther and study the Armenians. The Russian peasant is a slow-moving creature, and is likely to be with us for generations to come; but the Armenian peasant promises under Kurdish rule to become extinct very soon, and whatever observations of his customs and condition can be made now will be particularly valuable and interesting after he has gone.

The city of Quebec has given permission for the erection of a monument to General Richard Montgomery near the spot where he fell; but it turns out that there is still something to be done before the monument can go up. The desired site, just beneath the citadel at Quebec, happens to belong to the Canadian government, and before a monument can be built upon it the government's consent must be secured. Inasmuch as there are no good reasons for withholding permission, and many for giving it, it will probably be given.

Mr. William Beer, the librarian at the Howard Memorial Library in New Orleans, has been searching in Europe for a lost library of Americana. The library is known as the Fonds Vattemere, after the Frenchman who made the collection. Vattemere lived in the United States from 1810, or thereabouts, to 1840. He was a collector of books, and took special interest in books relating to American history. He is believed to have collected a library of Americana of 10,000 volumes. This collection was stored, up to 1867, in the Hôtel de Ville in Paris. In that year the Mayor of Passy asked for it, and it was turned over to his care. The Mayoralty Building in Passy was rebuilt in 1877, and the library was sent to a warehouse. There it was boxed up, and Mr. Beer has seen the man who measured it for the boxes, but the library itself has disappeared, and he could get no sight of it. It is somewhere or other, in boxes probably, and some day or other it may turn up. Vattemere, the man who collected it, was the Frenchman who established the system of intergovernment exchange, whereby the publications of other governments are swapped for Uncle Sam's publications and stored in Washington. In looking for the library which he did not find Mr. Beer did find at Rotterdam a collection of Americana of one thousand volumes, gathered between 1790 and 1806. In London he found in the English Records thirteen volumes of Reports of the British Occupation of West Florida, now Louisiana, some of which are of considerable interest.

The permanent fame of Mr. Leonard Volk, the Chicago sculptor, who lately died, seems likely to rest on his portrait bust of Lincoln, worked out from a death-mask. It is held to be the best likeness of Lincoln which remains.

E. S. Martin.

NEW CURE FOR KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

We are glad to announce to sufferers from kidney and bladder diseases, pain in back, and rheumatism that the new botanic discovery, Alkavis, is pronounced a positive cure for these maladies. Many of its cures are certainly wonderful, and we advise our readers to send name and address to the Church Kidney Cure Company, 418 Fourth Avenue, New York, who will send you treatment free by mail, postpaid. It costs you nothing.—[*Adv.*]

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has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle.—[*Adv.*]

FEED THEM PROPERLY

and carefully; reduce the painfully large percentage of infant mortality. Take no chances and make no experiments in this very important matter. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has saved thousands of little lives.—[*Adv.*]

Ladies take Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters when low-spirited. It brightens them up.—[*Adv.*]

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NOW READY FOR INSPECTION,
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One Thousand Dollars
IN CASH PRIZES
To New York Ledger Readers.

In No. 36 of the New York *Ledger*, dated Sept. 14, we begin a wonderfully interesting story, entitled

The Mystery of the Inn by the Shore.
By Miss Florence Warden,
Author of "The House on the Marsh,"

The interest is centered on a deep and puzzling mystery. The absorbing fascination which is given to this story on account of the mystery has led the editors of the *Ledger* to make the offer of **$1,000** in **Cash Prizes**, to be awarded to the parties *first* sending us either the true explanation of the mystery or the explanations that are nearest to the true solution.

The money will be divided into **36** prizes as follows:

One prize of......	$500....	$500
Five prizes of......	50....	250
Ten prizes of......	15....	150
Twenty prizes of...	5....	100
		$1,000

Please remember that this **$1,000** in **Cash Prizes** will be awarded, divided as above, even if we do not receive **one true** solution. Just as sure as we receive 36 answers, the 36 **Cash Prizes** will be given to the **best** 36 answers—not necessarily correct answers.

The readers of the *Ledger* competing for these **Cash Prizes** can send in as many explanations of the mystery as they wish, but *each explanation must be on a coupon taken from a copy of the New York Ledger.*

The New York *Ledger* is issued simultaneously all over the country. Hence, in order to be fair to all competitors, the time of each explanation will be recorded according to the post-office stamp indicating the date on which the letter containing it was mailed.

The complete explanation of the distribution of these Cash Prizes will be found in No. 36 of the New York Ledger, dated Sept. 14th, which contains the opening chapters of "The Mystery of the Inn by the Shore," and the Coupon.

The *Ledger* is for sale by all newsdealers, price five cents per copy. Your newsdealer will order it for you if he has not got it.

Your postmaster or your newsdealer will take your subscription for the *Ledger* for one year or for six months, $2 per year, $1 for six months. If a newsdealer or a postmaster is not handy, send your money direct to Robert Bonner's Sons, corner William and Spruce Sts., New York.

Address all inquiries for further information in regard to the **$1,000** in **Cash Prizes** to

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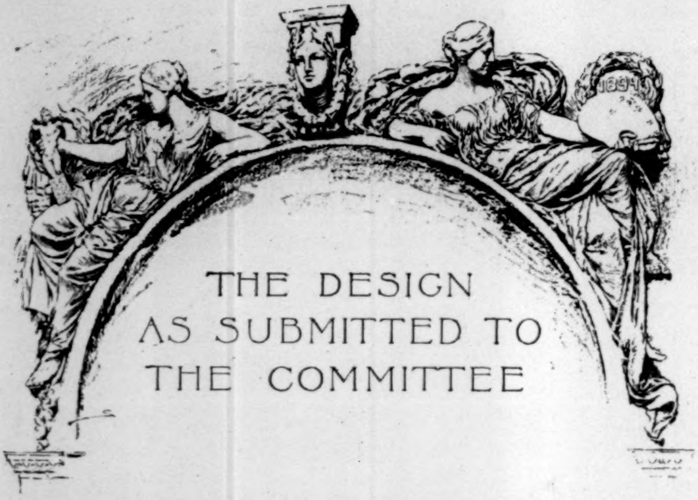
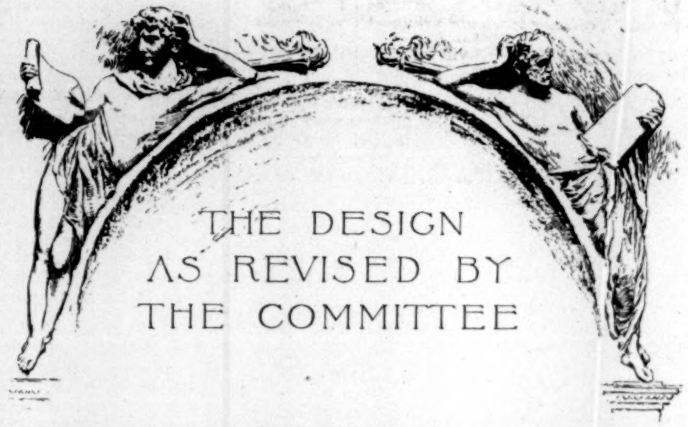
RECOMMENDED FOR Gravel, Calculus, Lazy Liver, and all Uric Acid Troubles.
WILL CURE IT.





THE INFLUENCE OF "THE COMMITTEE OF ART."

ONE of the most noticeable features in the art development of the present day is the surprising increase of individual exhibitions. On every hand we are invited to view exclusive selections of one man's work, or groups of artists' works in which each person's are hung as a unit; and when we pause to inquire the reason why, we are forced to admit that it is the baneful influence of the "committee."

But a short time ago one of our leading artists, refused at our important exhibitions, took his rejected canvases to the Champ de Mars, where they were received, and granted space beside the works of the masters of the present day.

Our late exhibition at Chicago, excellent as it was, lacked a historical and retrospective character, primarily because the judges, various "committees" formed in different parts of the world, failed to recognize but one phase of art, and were not broad-minded enough to include works executed before the latest vogue became an indispensable requisite to merit. At a recent retrospective collection certain excellent pieces of sculpture were temporarily removed to make room for the usual reception crush! The committee in charge openly expressed regrets that they were not to be permanently suppressed, as the general effect of the rooms was so much better without them.

If, then, this is the result of the action of professional "committees," how much less can be expected from laymen, and how much less is realized!

Many buildings which might have been justly refreshing landmarks in our city are now commonplace in the extreme. Decorative problems, where originality and fitness to place should have characterized the work, are now undistinguishable from the average mediocre mass. Sculpture, instead of showing the force and vitality of a new people, has been forced to follow most conventional lines—and all, all due to the blighting influence of the "committee."

At the recent exhibition of the Architectural League were noted two ably modelled spandrels, No. 164, "Sculpture and Painting."

Following the best examples, he had chosen seated or reclining figures, and had so executed them that the grace and dignity of the pose, the composition of line, and the massing of light and shade ably answered the problem asked; and yet, alas! we now learn that the ruthless "committee" coming to the fore has insisted upon cramping standing figures into the triangular spaces offered, thus giving the artist an unsolvable problem, for the figures, if standing, must of necessity be too small and inadequate to fill the panel satisfactorily.

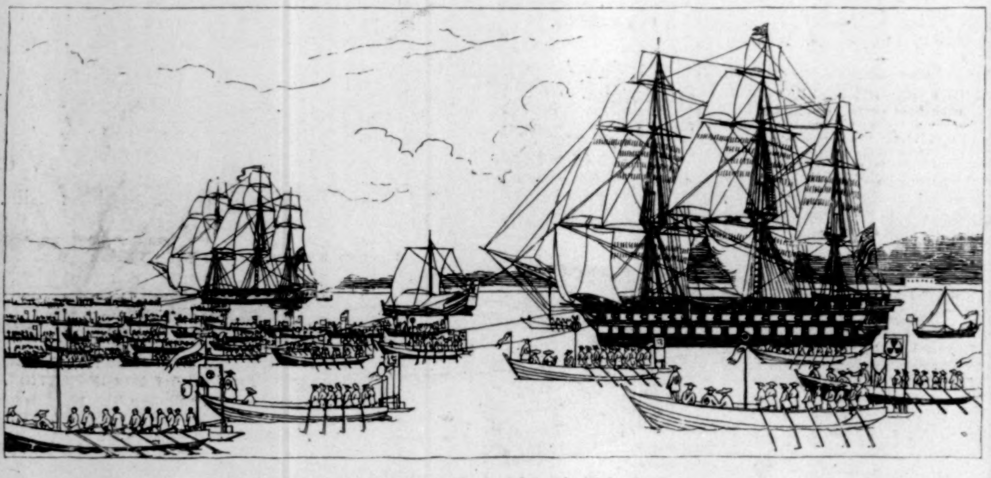
Examples might be cited without number. It is perhaps too much to expect a group of individuals to render more than a mediocre verdict. The decision must be the decision of the majority, and of necessity an average one, governed by the education or lack of education of those engaged. Regrets are, however, useless, and the average information is not raised by mere adverse criticism.

It only remains for us to find consolation in the reactionary tendency of the individual. If it had not been for the above-mentioned decision of one of our leading societies of artists in regard to sculpture, the Sculptors' Society would never have existed.

If it were not for the same insular feeling toward decoration, the Arts and Crafts in London, Les Arts Décoratifs in Paris, and kindred exhibitions throughout the world would not exist, and many, many charming conceptions, and much of the originality we so often see in individual displays, would undoubtedly never have been publicly seen.

As in other forms of life, the "committee" is perhaps a necessary link in the advancement of art, and as such deserves its place and recognition. All praise is due to the energy and perseverance of these groups of individuals, for without them many buildings would never have been built, many decorative problems never touched, and many exhibitions never seen.

Yet, for the highest, finest, best development, they must ever be found wanting. As individual enterprise always outstrips governmental, so individual ability will always produce results so advanced that they never would be sanctioned by the "committee." F. S. LAMB.



TOWING THE UNITED STATES SHIPS "COLUMBUS" AND "VINCENNES" OUT OF THE HARBOR OF YEDDO.

THE U. S. SHIPS "COLUMBUS" AND "VINCENNES" IN JAPAN.

To the lithographic views from which these interesting illustrations are taken the following legend is attached:

"On the 20th of July, 1846, the U. S. ships *Columbus* and *Vincennes* entered the Bay of Jeddo, or, as the Japanese call it, Yeddo. The ships stood well up the bay, until the Japanese, who had come on board, motioned that they must not proceed further, and the Commodore, not wishing to give offence, anchored abreast a village, and about three miles from the shore. As soon as the ships anchored they were surrounded by a large number of boats, from whose warlike appearance much difficulty was not anticipated. Shortly after the sails were furled the commanders were politely requested to land their guns and ammunition, muskets, and everything in the shape of a weapon, which request was as politely refused. The anchorage was about fifteen miles to the Sd. and Ed. of Yeddo, which was hidden by a high point of land making out into the bay. The country around was beautifully green, and the fields, as well as could be distinguished from the ships, were in fine order, and, to all appearance, well cultivated. No person was allowed to land, and boats passing between one ship and the other were always followed by at least four Japanese boats to prevent their landing, and therefore there was no good opportunity of judging as to what the real state of the country might be. The visit altogether was one of the most novel kind. The people—polite, amiable, and exceedingly jealous of their customs, and adhered strictly to the long-established one of not receiving the slightest remuneration for anything that they gave. The visitors were politely informed that as soon as their wants were made known they would be attended to, and that done, they were desired to leave and never to return again. The ships sailed from there on the 29th, after an interesting stay of nine days, during which time hundreds of Japanese visited the ships, and, to hasten their departure, formed a line of several hundred boats to tow the vessels out to sea, and left rejoicing that they had rid themselves so easily of such a number of Barbarians.

"To Commodore James Biddle this view of the *Columbus* and *Vincennes* in Japan is respectfully dedicated by his obedient humble servant, S. F. ROSSER.

"Drawn by S. F. R. from sketches by John Eastley."

So ends the legend. S. F. Rosser and John Eastley were members of the crew of the *Columbus*. However wanting in artistic merit, their representations of the ships and of the Japanese boats are singularly correct in every essential detail.

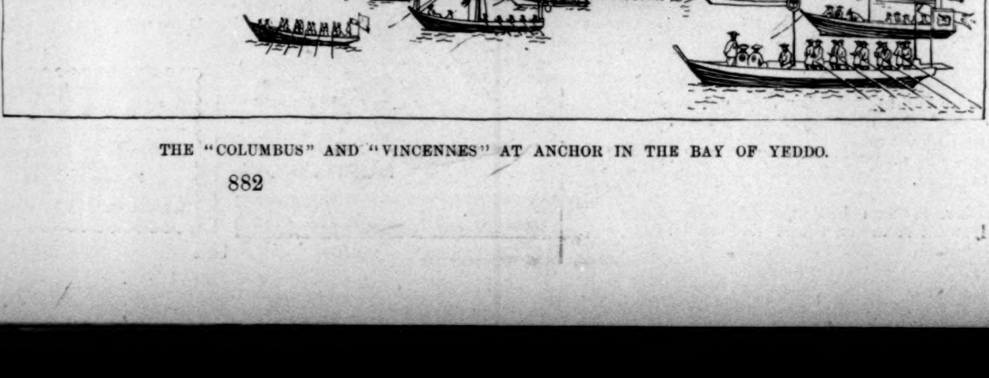
The *Columbus*, 74, Captain Thomas W. Wyman, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore James Biddle, sailed from New York in May, 1845, for the East Indies. Her mission was partly diplomatic. Commodore Biddle, who was intrusted by the government with the delicate and responsible duty of negotiating a treaty of commerce with China, and, if possible, with Japan, was justly regarded as one of the ablest diplomats in the naval service. He was, moreover, an officer of large and varied experience.

He had negotiated a commercial treaty with Turkey in 1826, and on this his present cruise he was entirely successful in arranging one—the first—with China. He had been a midshipman on board the *Philadelphia*, under the renowned Bainbridge, in 1803, when that ship was engaged in the war against Tripoli, and, with Bainbridge and the other officers of the *Philadelphia*, languished in a Tripolitan prison for nineteen months. He was on board the *Wasp* when she captured the *Frolic*, and was made prize-master of the latter, both ships being picked up immediately after the action by the *Poictiers*, 74. He commanded the *Hornet* when she ran the blockade of New London by the English, and on the 23d of March, 1815, captured the *Penguin*. The *Hornet* was subsequently chased by an English line-of-battle ship—the *Cornwallis*, 74—but escaped capture through the exercise, on the part of Captain Biddle, of seamanship of the highest order. She arrived in New York in June of the same year, without a boat or an anchor and with but one gun, having hove all her heavy weights overboard during the exciting chase.

After successfully treating with the Chinese at Canton, the *Columbus*, accompanied by the sloop-of-war *Vincennes*, Captain (the late Admiral) Hiram Paulding, sailed for Japan and entered Yeddo Bay, as already related. Without proper interpreters, without any of the accessories which subsequently excited in the minds of this wonderful people an intelligent curiosity to know more of such "barbarians," Commodore Biddle did not succeed in obtaining an audience with the authorities on shore. Having received a generous supply of fresh provisions, for which no remuneration would be accepted, the ships sailed away, every one on board carrying with him a most agreeable impression of the gentle manners and courtly bearing of the natives, who had freely visited the ships.

Commodore Biddle's report of this visit led the government to fit out, six years later, the expedition under Commodore M. C. Perry.

ONE OF THE "COLUMBUS'S" MIDSHIPMEN.



THE "COLUMBUS" AND "VINCENNES" AT ANCHOR IN THE BAY OF YEDDO.

AMATEUR SPORT

The arrival of the English athletes has been heralded as a boon to athletics in this country.

It is hoped by many of us who are interested in the cause of amateur sport that the two or three splendid meetings to be held this month and the first week in October will serve to again establish athletics in the good opinion of sportsmen which it enjoyed several years ago. Let us trust that it may. But the reason athletics lost that good opinion of sportsmen was, it has always seemed to me, due almost entirely to the course of those managers who attempted to run amateur sport on lines more clearly suited to professionals. If there is, therefore, really an earnest desire among the officials of athletic clubs to bring back the sport to the plane on which it once stood, it would be just as well to bear in mind the history of the last dozen years. If they are not familiar with that history they would be well rewarded by reading up on it.

About eight or nine years ago, when athletics were just beginning to create the first genuine bit of widespread interest in this country, the entries were drawn from the best class of men, and the spectators came from the same class. When unwholesome rivalry between clubs caused the reaching out for athletic stars and the maintenance of teams of performers that were semi-professional, it was not long before the proper sort of athletes retired from competition, and their friends withdrew their interest from the meetings.

I have never known any sport yet which led a counterfeit life and prospered. I think the unnatural pace of our athletics, more than anything else, has been the cause of the temporary—for so I feel it to be—cessation of interest. It is only the history of English athletics over again. Once upon a time college men and *bona fide* amateurs comprised the entry list of English club games. The same heated rivalry, the same effort to make stars in the athletic firmament fixed ones, the same determination to win regardless of means, disgusted sportsmen, caused the withdrawal of Oxford-Cambridge men from contests, and gave place to a great band of performers that have little sympathy with the best interpretation of amateur sport.

STEPHEN CHASE.
High hurdles, 15 3-5 seconds.

I have studied the athletic situation pretty carefully in this and in the old country, witnessed the rise and fall in popularity of track and field contests, and can hardly understand why it is club and athletic officials generally cannot read the signs that show so plainly. It ought to have been perfectly apparent to one more or less familiar with popular waves that a reaction was certain to follow sooner or later. Whenever sport degenerates to a condition where it requires unwholesome stimulation, or necessitates the issuance of false reports, its eventual failure is just as certain to come about as the sun is to rise.

If there are any men on the boards of governors of those of our athletic clubs which continue to be actively engaged in sport, or if there are any men of that disposition on the boards of our athletic unions who earnestly wish to raise athletics to the best basis, and infuse a sound, healthful, competitive stimulus, I should commend a careful study of the present situation and the causes that brought it about.

The trouble with us has been, first, "pernicious activity," and second, hysterical endeavor to maintain the pace, at all cost, after it had spent its force. Small clubs fell by the way-side, involved in financial embarrassments or disrupted membership, or both, in the effort to grasp and hold for their own use one of the floating ready-to-be-fixed stars. The large clubs perverted all the attractions to their own use, and subverted the athletic *morale*. The remembrance of the many excellent clubs that held their games and furnished good sport a few years ago, and that now one hardly ever hears of, is really saddening to the sportsman. And all because legislators did not have sense enough to see where the unnatural gait and unwholesome atmosphere were carrying the sport.

The best thing that happened in the last six years was the downfall of the Manhattan Athletic Club. This club went out of existence with the unenviable record of having given amateur athletics the most harmful blow it was ever called on to sustain. There was no more flagrant offender in the fostering of a class of semi-professional athletes, nor more insidious tempter to rival clubs that were not strong enough to resist the lure and stand squarely for clean amateur sport. However, that is past and gone now, though the effects have lingered with us through these last several years.

If amateur athletic clubs want really to put athletics on a thoroughly wholesome and attractive basis in America, their officers must make up their minds to prescribe an entirely honest amateur basis and maintain it: to insist upon athletes standing on their own feet; to proscribe the training table as presently conducted; and to prohibit clubs using their athletic grab-net beyond a fifty miles' radius of their club.

The athletic year 1895 has opened with a more pleasing assurance to the sportsman and greater promise of attraction to the ordinary sport-loving spectator than for years, and it is bound to close with the greatest display of interest and athletic prowess that has ever been seen in this country. It would be curious indeed if the magnificent menu provided for the remaining part of the season would not command attention.

The National Championships of the Amateur Athletic Union, which are to be held Saturday next at the Manhattan Field, will probably show a higher average of performance than any meeting hitherto given in the United States. Not only will the average be high, but there are several individuals who promise to make startling performances. To begin with, it will probably be the first opportunity for judging Crum's actual speed. Although he has performed on several occasions, and shown some rather clever work, yet whether he is better than ten seconds no man positively knows. There has been no corroboration of the times reported from the West, and a wind at his back has neutralized his fastest performances.

His running at the New Jersey Athletic Club games, while excellent, was nothing startling, and really his best, and, in fact, only startling work, was that at the Intercollegiate Championships in May. That he is very fast, and an exceedingly strong finisher, he has demonstrated on every occasion; but we shall not know his limit nor his ability to defend the international hundred against such a wonder as Bradley until after next Saturday. It is quite possible that with such men as Lee, Wefers, and Richards, Crum will be called on to touch even time, at least, in order to win.

If Lee should meanwhile have reached the form that he showed last year, Crum will have to do better than even time to win the National Championship.

T. P. CONNEFF.
One mile, 4 min., 15 2-5 sec.

T. J. LEE.
100-yards, 10 seconds.

T. E. BURKE.
440-yards, 49 1-5 seconds.

J. V. CRUM.
100-yards, 10 seconds.

The most abiding interest of the day will, of course, be created by the performances of the men who will on the following Saturday, September 21st, meet the English athletes for what may justly be called an international rather than an inter-club event. And of these probably the athletes who are to wear the Mercury Foot in the middle distances and the mile will be followed with keenest interest. There is probably more uncertainty in the result of the international quarter and half and mile than in any of the other events on the list. Though several of the others are uncertain too, and will be exceedingly close. But these middle distances will be bruising races indeed, and the competitors are evenly matched.

It looks like Burke for the A. A. U. quarter-mile championship on the 14th, and it is certainly to be hoped he will turn up fit, for unless some marvellous dark horse has been developing meanwhile, Burke seems the most tried and trustworthy man we can depend on to meet the Englishmen on the 21st. It is equally probable Kilpatrick, if he runs with good judgment and in condition, and keeps his nerve, will have the half-mile championship to his credit on the night of September 14th. Although there are a number of good half-milers, and one or two of them doing inside two minutes, yet the speed Kilpatrick has revealed stamps him as unquestionably the fastest man at this distance we have in this country to-day.

Conneff and Orton and Walsh will make a fine race in the mile, but nothing short of an accident will prevent Conneff from winning. I have never considered Orton as fast as Conneff under any condition and at any distance, but he and Walsh should make a very interesting race for second place.

A comparatively new man has come up this year in C. H. Bean, of Boston, who won honors last year, and who, with Conneff out, is probably about the best man we have for three miles. I have always believed we had no man in this country who could beat Conneff at any distance from one to five miles when he is properly trained. Once a couple of years ago Conneff reached that condition, and then he made a world's record for the mile. Since joining the N.Y.A.C. he is again in the pink of condition, and another world's record is to his credit.

If he should start for the three after the one mile race on the 14th, he would undoubtedly be at a disadvantage, since Orton and Walsh are sure to take a bit of wind out of him in the shorter run, but nevertheless Conneff, even after a hard mile race, would be able, I am quite sure, to make Bean run as he never ran before, if he did not beat him. Indeed, if Conneff is in for three miles, I should rather expect him to win it.

There seems to be little room for speculation in regard to the high hurdlers, Chase having shown such form and time as to place him beyond doubt the best man in America at this game. We shall be more particularly interested in noting his condition on the 14th, as he will be up against the fastest and cleverest man he ever faced when he meets Shaw the Englishman on the 21st. The low hurdles event is more open, unless Puffer reappears, in which case the medal should be his.

The walks and the high jump are not likely to be very exciting, as there seems to be no one fast enough to push Liebgold; and Sweeney is absolutely premier is his specialty. So also in the weight-throwing and shot-putting, with Mitchell and George Gray, there is no question whatsoever of the first winners in each.

While the chief interest, of course, will follow the performance of those who are to meet the Englishmen on the same grounds a week later, at the same time the meeting on the 14th promises a high quality of performance, and sport rare enough to be interesting on its own account.

Had there been nothing in the season before to prove it, the notable work of some of these athletes in the Labor-day games of the New Jersey Athletic Club would be ample reason for the anticipation of grand sport on the 14th.

M. SWEENEY.
High jump, 6 feet, 5 1-8 inches.

The games of the N. J. A.C., well attended as they always are, produced three records, among which two of them, Sweeney's and Conneff's, must be counted the most remarkable performances that have ever been made in this country. Sweeney, who is the Xavier A. C. high jumper (performing now by their gracious permission for the New York Athletic Club), had previously at Travers Island made a world record for high jumping by clearing 6 feet 5 inches, but on this occasion he had the bar raised one-eighth of an inch (6 feet $5\frac{1}{8}$ inches), and after two attempts cleared it, with considerable to spare.

There is very little doubt that Sweeney will clear 6 feet 6 inches or even more one of these days when he is just fit and is being pushed or making an especially earnest effort. When we remember the sensation made by W. Byrd Page at the time he cleared the bar two inches lower, and the length of time his world's record—6 feet $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches—remained even unapproached, the ease with which Sweeney equals and rapidity with which he increases the world's figures seems almost incredible.

Conneff's performance at the N.J.A.C. games was truly the greatest of all three. He started out to beat the American record of 5 min. 49 sec. for the one and one-quarter mile, and 7 min. $2\frac{4}{5}$ sec. for one and a half miles, and also the world's record of 6 min. $53\frac{4}{5}$ sec. for the latter distance. He made the one mile and a quarter in 5 min. $38\frac{4}{5}$ sec., thus lowering Willie Day's American record by $10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.; and he did the one and a half miles in 6 min. $46\frac{3}{5}$ sec., which beat Sidney Thomas's world's record by $7\frac{1}{5}$ sec.

The other record of the meeting was Mitchell's throwing the 56-pound weight 35 feet $10\frac{1}{4}$ inches, and thereby bettering the world's (his own) record by half an inch. He attempted to break his own (the world's) record with the hammer, of 145 feet $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch, but could not get within 9 feet of it.

If further reason is required for my expectation of the finest athletic work on the 14th, I recall the meeting given by the New York Athletic Club on its own (Travers Island) grounds, August 29th, when Conneff made the greatest performance of his life, running one mile in 4 min. $15\frac{2}{5}$ sec., or $1\frac{3}{5}$ sec. better than the world's amateur record, and but a few seconds slower than the world's professional time of 4 min. $12\frac{3}{4}$ sec. Kilpatrick covered a half-mile in 1 min. $55\frac{3}{5}$ sec., just 1 second behind the world's record. That will be a great foot-race at this distance when he and Horan meet for international honors.

The International cricket situation has been settled by a sudden and welcome compromise among the Philadelphia clubs, Germantown and the Associated Clubs coming to an arrangement by which Mr. McAlpine agreed to withdraw his team, and Germantown was given one of the matches with Mr. Mitchell's eleven. There were other concessions and reciprocities, of interest chiefly to Philadelphia cricketers. The great moral is that it is never too late to concede something, and the Quaker City cricketers are to be congratulated on recognizing that fact. It should be said that compromise was made possible by the handsome conduct of Belmont in agreeing to stand out this year in order that Manheim might get a match.

THE RESULT OF THE TARDY COMPROMISE was, however, that Mr. Mitchell had no time to strengthen his eleven, unless F. S. Tackson, of Yorkshire, should come over later for the Philadelphia matches, as he has promised he may, and it is one of the weakest teams we have seen here for some time. It is made up chiefly from this year's Oxford and Cambridge elevens, but some of the best men of the year at the universities are left behind, notably G. Mordaunt and C. B. Fry, of Oxford; N. F. Druce, of Cambridge, is really the only first-rate man on the eleven. Yet Mitchell's team will have two great advantages, youth and team-work; and while Philadelphia ought to win two out of three matches, and may win all three, the English collegians have only to play with dash to be very dangerous. They are lively though seemingly eager hitters, which is dangerous with an American out-field (though the New York eleven did not distinguish itself in this direction); and they are not very strong in bowling, to judge from the game in New York, which was a much easier win than it need have been for the visitors. But team-work will win anything, and it is precisely in team-work that the Philadelphians were lacking last year. The first match in Philadelphia will be the most interesting, for then Mitchell's team will be pitted against the University of Pennsylvania Past and Present. This will be the first international university match played between England and America, and while it will not be actually a test match, as an Oxford and Cambridge Past and Present team would be something like a Gentlemen of England team, it will afford plenty of emulation. The team which plays for Pennsylvania will include most of the best Philadelphia batsmen, and may expect to win.

THE CANADIAN TENNIS TOURNAMENTS have attracted an unusual number of our players this summer, the meeting recently held at Niagara including Carr Neel, J. F. Talmage, Jun., E. P. Fischer, C. M. Pope, A. M. Pope, and George Wrenn among its entries. Against this array the Canadian players had no chance whatever, no really first-class players having as yet risen from their ranks. Neel continued the excellent record he has made this year in the West and at Newport by winning the singles without losing a set, defeating Fischer in the finals, 6–2, 6–1, 6–2, in a match which demonstrated again the effectiveness of his even, accurate game. Fischer was far more brilliant, but his swift though uncertain drives and wild smashes seemed outpointed by Neel's careful placing. The doubles were closer, but Neel, with G. L. Wrenn as partner, won again. Fischer and Talmage might have beaten them but for an almost total absence of team-work. Malcolm Chace, who held the challenge cup, failed to appear, and Neel secured the rather ambiguous title of International Champion.

The open tournament at Buffalo, which began Tuesday, September 3d, drew many of the same players. Neel won from Fischer, 6–2, 1–6, 0–6, 15–13, 6–4, showing even better form than in the previous tournament, while Fischer played the best game of his career, and made Neel work for every point. It will be a difficult matter to rank Neel on his season's work. He has not been defeated this year, except by Hovey, at Newport, and yet his only victory over a first-class man was his defeat of Chace, in straight sets, at Newport. The doubles were uneventful, Neel and Fischer outclassing their opponents.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO for the second time has furnished the Western college athletic world with the novelty of a summer baseball nine. As the university never closes, its teams of the summer quarter are in reality as representative as those of spring and autumn. Despite the fairly excellent play of the team, however, there has been abundant evidence that the existence of a summer nine is neither praiseworthy nor even desirable. There is no real basis for competition, since the management has been able to arrange games with none but professional or semi-professional organizations, and there is no credit or pleasure or glory in winning from these. Nor are they in any sense practice games, for no intercollegiate contests follow. One by one the members of the spring nine have refused to play, claiming very justly that the season is too long, although they have practised but one day a week, generally the day before a game, and the lack of interest more probably follows upon the objection to meeting teams that have no college, or even, oftentimes no amateur, affiliations. In Stagg's absence the athletic interests of the university have been entirely intrusted to a gymnasium assistant, who has played on the university nine when there was a man short.

WE MUST CENSURE VERY SEVERELY a university which maintains a summer nine under such conditions, and further adds to the offence by permitting a paid athletic instructor to perform upon it. This is one of the results of the peculiar system of athletic government at this university of which I shall have more to say later. The one wholesome feature, which I take pleasure in commending, is the withdrawal from the team of undergraduate support. In consequence the number of college men at the games could almost be counted on the fingers of both hands, and the attendance has dwindled to a few outsiders who have no interest in college sport, but attend merely to see baseball. This shows the Western college man to be rapidly reaching a point where he appreciates sport for sport's sake, and also emphasizes the fact that college sport belongs to college men.

We advise the Chicago University to profit by the example of the Eastern universities. The summer nine was, until this season, an annual haven for college men of professional tendencies. It is now practically an evil of the past, all universities having frowned upon it, and almost every one forbidding its undergraduates to join aggregations.

THE MOST IMPORTANT LESSON of the comparatively recent Long Branch open-air horse show was the alarmingly rapid strides dealers are making towards the appropriation of the show-ring as a salestable.

It is not an entirely new departure. The autumn show in Madison Square Garden has discovered it; but this Long Branch exhibition emphasized it with most displeasing clearness. There is not the space now to enlarge on the subject, and, moreover, this department has expressed itself before this in no unmistakable language. So surely as our horse shows become the vehicles of trade for dealers, so surely will they lose in tone and popularity. The dealer is undoubtedly to be encouraged. Distinct classes should be provided, that he may exploit his wares—horses, traps, and harness—but he should not be permitted to make entries *ad lib.*, and overrun the show with marketable nags. If the National Horse Show Association does not correct this very serious injustice to those who own horses for pleasure, sport, and breeding, in contradistinction to those who own (or hold on commission) horses, carriages, and harness simply as a business enterprise, its official board will be deserving of the severest censure.

THAT HARVARD AND YALE would meet in football this autumn I have never had any serious doubt. Some of the impetuous younger men and a few of the older men, who permitted their partisanship to temporarily run riot, united in hasty action this spring that threatened to interrupt the athletic relations of the two universities, but I think there is no real occasion for fearing so unfortunate a conclusion of the difficulties between the two universities. I have always pinned my faith to the sportsmanship of several of the prominent graduate advisers, who have before now steered the universities through some of their most troublous times, and my confidence is unshaken up to date. The differences will, I am sure, be shortly and quietly adjusted in a manner thoroughly satisfactory to each. The possibility of an athletic rupture between these two ancient rivals, whom tradition and sentiment and sportsmanship bind together so closely, is altogether too dire a calamity to even contemplate. Such an extremity would rob the athletic year of its greatest interest. Whatever the causes of dispute, let them be buried, and Harvard and Yale united on a sportsmanlike basis in all branches of sport—for the reconciliation must cover all to insure peace. It is possible an arrangement may be made later for an eight-oared boat-race between Yale and the Oxford-Cambridge winner of next March; but even so, it will in no way affect the annual Harvard-Yale race on the American Thames.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIDGE ATHLETES gives American university men an opportunity of returning some of the courtesies that have invariably been extended to us, individually and collectively, on the other side. The University Athletic Club will undoubtedly entertain the visiting English university men, and it would be exceedingly sportsmanlike and courteous if Harvard and Princeton, as the two best-known American institutions, sent delegations to New Haven to welcome the Englishmen and wish Yale all luck in the coming contest. Here is an opportunity for us to rise above petty rivalries and unite in showing our sportsmanship. To await term-time for the official appointing of delegations will be too late. Harvard and Princeton *alumni* of New York and Boston should take the matter in hand at once.

THE GREAT POINT OF ATTRACTION for yachtsmen during the past week has been the Erie Basin Dry-dock, where the new Cup-challenger, *Valkyrie*, has been on view for several days, and where yachtsmen, club-men, business men, ladies, workmen, and sailor-men have gathered, at least to look at, and in most cases to discuss the latest product of the Clyde yards. To those who have seen the challengers of previous years in the same spot the new boat is a revelation and a surprise. Some have praised her and some condemned her unfairly, passing over the fact that to reach a satisfactory and impartial conclusion one must first consider the purpose for which she was designed.

The earlier challengers were the products of certain rules in force in Great Britain, being built solely to win under those rules in British waters. Even in the case of the wider *Thistle* this was to a great extent true; and in the second *Valkyrie*, the challenger of 1893, the home conditions still influenced strongly the design.

The third *Valkyrie* was built for one purpose only—to sail from three to five races over thirty-mile courses off Sandy Hook in September; and to this end conventionality, tradition, and a long experience in home waters were thrown aside by the designer, he relying instead on his experience in 1887 and 1893 in New York, and that gained from a thorough study of the interesting contests on both sides of the water in which *Vigilant*, *Britannia*, and *Valkyrie II.* have taken part. That the new boat should be different from any previous Watson craft is most natural.

BEGINNING WITH THE MIDSHIP SECTION, the foundation of every design, Watson has taken, with a length of 2.66 feet more (88.85), the same beam as *Vigilant*, his opponent of 1893, and a section in a general way similar, but with a stronger bilge and flatter floor, rising at about the same angle. In depth, however, he has made a wide departure, to appreciate which one must turn to the sheer plan. This shows, in the first place, an extreme depth of twenty feet, the greatest ever taken in a sailing-yacht, save in the fin-keel *Pilgrim*. With this great depth the general form of the lateral plane is much deeper and narrower than in *Valkyrie II.*, and very much more so than in *Vigilant*, this difference of itself contributing greatly to quickness in turning and manœuvring—a most important quality. This gain has made possible an important change in the form of the lateral plane; in *Valkyrie II.* the lower side of the keel was rockered very much, and the stern-post had an excessive rake—in marked contrast to *Vigilant*, with a long straight keel and a nearly vertical stern-post. The effect of this difference was plainly seen in the final race of 1893, when *Vigilant* steered a straight course down wind and won from *Valkyrie II.*, the latter running very wild, thus covering more ground as well as losing speed. That this lesson went home to the mark is very evident, for in the new boat Watson has used a straight keel, as in *Vigilant*, but so much shorter and at such greater depth that the quickness in turning is in no way impaired, while at the same time the bad qualities of the older *Valkyrie* off the wind are minimized. The stern-post, too, is raked much less than in any previous Watson boat, to aid in the same direction, but, unlike *Vigilant*, it is placed well under the boat, and not at the extreme end of the water-line. The straight line of the keel, probably twenty-five feet, brings the centre of the great mass of lead much lower than would be possible with a rockered keel.

WITH A WIDE BEAM, a powerful midship section, a lateral plane of great depth, and of effective form both for windward work, quick manœuvring, and running free, and with lead hung very low, the yacht possesses many strong elements of speed under the set conditions of the Cup races.

In the fore-and-aft form the Watson bow and counter are still seen, with certain modifications due to the great beam, and there is a remarkably long and flat floor to help the boat in that same running and reaching in which *Vigilant* was so much superior to *Valkyrie II.* The bow is long and the fore water-line is fine, the bow frames being of a V form instead of the extreme roundness of *Vigilant*. The run is clean and easy, and the counter itself is long and cut very fine, the horn timber and the whole counter underneath showing a hollow instead of the usual straight line. While the design is not unfair, there is at the same time a noticeable absence of that symmetry of form and harmony of the various parts which is so strongly characteristic of the older Watson yachts.

The sail plan is very large and well arranged, and the yacht has the power to carry it and the form to profit by it in any normal weather, and especially in the light weather in which nearly all Cup races have been sailed. The details of spars, gear, and iron-work are carefully planned, and the whole rig impresses one as strong, ship-shape, and thoroughly serviceable.

What a yacht should be and what she is are unfortunately, at this time, very different things: she should be a stanch, compact, and serviceable ship, an embodiment of the highest possible progress in naval design; she is a special tool for winning prizes under some certain conditions. *Valkyrie III.* is by no means an ideal model; she is, on the contrary, a special tool for certain special work, and for this work she is apparently well adapted; whether better than the other special tool, *Defender*, will be proved by the end of the week, after which the yachting world has no further use for either victor or vanquished.

"VALKYRIE" AND "DEFENDER" MET Saturday, September 7th, for the first of the best three out of five races in the *America's* Cup series, and the American yacht proved herself a worthy defender indeed. She did more than merely put one of the races to her credit by a handsome margin. She gave immense relief by her splendid behavior under conditions not supposed to be in her favor, to a very great many Americans whose confidence had been embarrassed by fears of her opponent. That we had a genuine scare must be pretty generally conceded. The very meagre knowledge of *Valkyrie III.* and the uncertainty of even that little gave rise to a feeling of uneasiness among yachtsmen, which a view of the English boat in dry dock did not by any means assuage. I am writing as though the scare were all over, and it seems to me, who was a self-confessed victim of the prevailing apprehension, that if it is not, it ought to be—*i.e.*, among those who carefully studied the two yachts in their Saturday racing. There is always the danger, to be sure, of going to the other extreme, and being too hopeful, but if Saturday's race counts for anything—and no one can deny it does—it must re-establish confidence in our retention of the *America's* Cup. Before this race we knew really nothing of *Valkyrie's* qualities; now we have seen enough to estimate her capabilities with a fair measure of accuracy.

JUDGED BY THEIR SAILING ON SATURDAY, and by the respective forms they have disclosed in dry dock, there seems only the remotest possibility of *Valkyrie* carrying the Cup back to England, whence it came so many years ago. Indeed, personally I feel that nothing short of a break down will prevent *Defender* from duplicating her victory of the 7th in the forth-coming two races. There is always the possibility that changes might be made in the rig or ballast of *Valkyrie* which may very materially increase her speed, but the attainment of sufficient increase to upset these calculations does not appear likely. Then, too, the varying conditions of subsequent races are and have been taken into consideration. The wind of Saturday was just of the sort which has hitherto been regarded as favoring a yacht of *Valkyrie's* lines, rather than one of *Defender's*; it was the air, too, in which we understood *Valkyrie* to be most dangerous. Yet *Defender* won by 8 min. 49 sec., counting her allowance of $29\frac{1}{16}$ sec. Still, it was the close observation of the work of the two yachts under Saturday's conditions, more than the time by which she won, that gives confidence in *Defender's* chances for the remaining contests. The air for fully half of the 15-mile beat to windward was of the lightest, yet *Defender* steadily gained, little by little, but gained, and when the wind freshened into a strength never beyond 6 to 8 knots per hour, *Defender* moved away from *Valkyrie* perceptibly, and finally beat her 3 min. 27 sec. to the mark. On the run home, which was more of a broad reach than a run, *Defender* continued to leave *Valkyrie*, and had gained 4 min. 54 sec. more by the time she crossed the line, a winner.

Valkyrie may be, as Dunraven is reported to believe, fastest in stronger air, but the ease with which *Defender* moved away from her on every freshening wind Saturday is rather convincing of the American yacht's superior speed in stronger breezes. When it comes to increased wind, *Defender's* easier form to drive through the water must be remembered. In windward work, then, blow high or blow low, it does not look as if *Valkyrie* could beat *Defender*. On a close-hauled reach *Defender* has against *Vigilant* proved herself a marvel, and nothing *Valkyrie* has shown warrants belief in her ability to even equal the American on this point of sailing. The two were seen Saturday on a broad reach, with light air, and as for a run dead before the wind I can find no evidence that points to *Valkyrie's* superiority. In fact, without upsetting all lessons heretofore taught on comparative merits of certain lines under varying conditions of wind and water, *Defender's* work on Saturday and previous makes me believe her equal to beating *Valkyrie* on any point of sailing and, unless she breaks down, under any conditions save those of a drifting match. Whenever there is air enough to give her life, *Defender* looks the winner all over. And I am disappointed, for I should have liked to see *Valkyrie* make a closer struggle, and win—say two of the five races. That *Valkyrie* is the fastest yacht England has yet sent over after the *America's* Cup is true, but the American product, without showing a greater advancement in all-round qualifications over her predecessor than *Valkyrie* does over hers, seems to be none the less the more highly evolved racing-machine.

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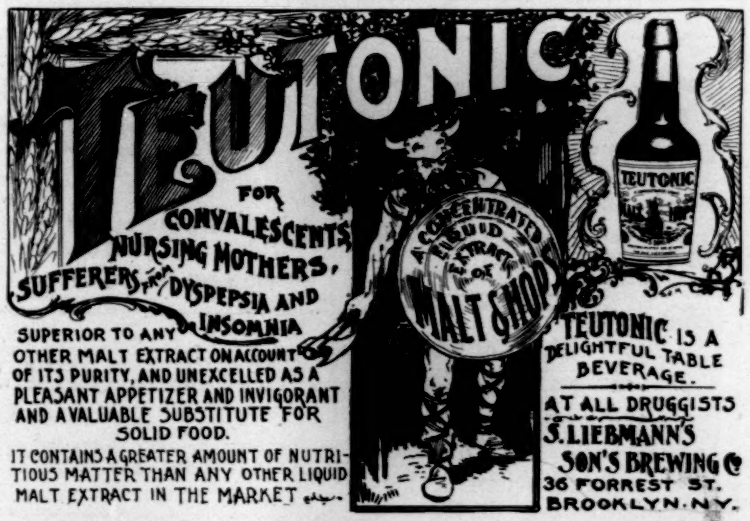
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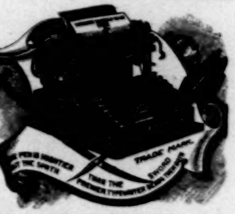

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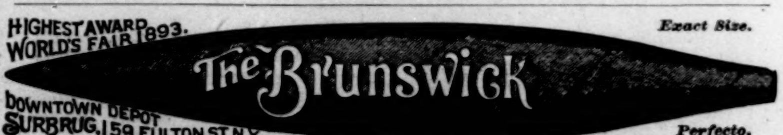
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No. 3. Ah! I have Sighed to Rest Me, A Life on the Ocean Wave, Be Kind to the Loved Ones at Home, Blue Juniata; Chime Again, Beautiful Bells; Do They Miss Me at Home? In Happy Moments, Old House at Home, Rain Upon the Roof, The Vacant Chair.

No. 4. Dublin Bay, Happy Are We To-Night, Boys; Keller's American Hymn, Ossian's Serenade, Rock Me to Sleep, Mother; Search Through the Wide World, Sweeter than the Breath of Morning, Trancadillo, When the Bloom is on the Rye.

No. 5. All Among the Barley, Ben Bolt, Fair Land of Poland, Home Again, Maryland, My Maryland; Speed, My Bark; Thou Art So Near and Yet So Far; Tramp, Tramp, Tramp; When I Come; Within this Sacred Dwelling.

No. 6. Alice Gray, Andreas Hofer, Eyes So Blue and Dreaming, Faded Flowers, Listen to the Mocking Bird, Jamie's on the Stormy Sea, Men of Harlech, Rockaway, She Wore a Wreath of Roses, Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.

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